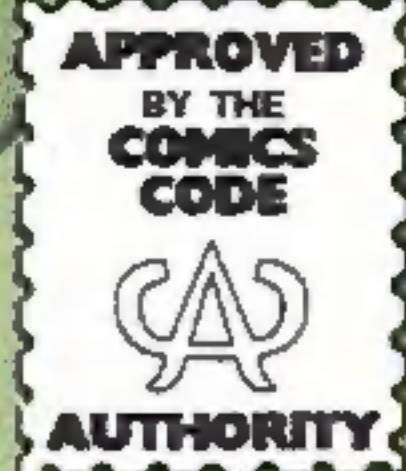


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THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!



# SONIC™



## THE E D G E H O G





After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his polluted factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!



THERE'S NO USE HIDING IN THE BUSHES. I KNOW WHEN I'M BEING WATCHED...

...SO COME ON OUT, WHOEVER YOU ARE!

# Sword of Omens

## Chapter One

KARL BOLLERS--STORY  
FRY & RON LIM--PENCILS  
ANDREW PEPPY & JIM AMASH  
--INKS  
FRANK GAGLIARDO--COLORS  
VICKIE WILLIAMS--LETTERS  
J. F. GABRIE--  
EDITING & ART DIRECTION  
VICTOR GORELICK--  
MANAGING EDITOR  
RICHARD GOLDWATER--  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF





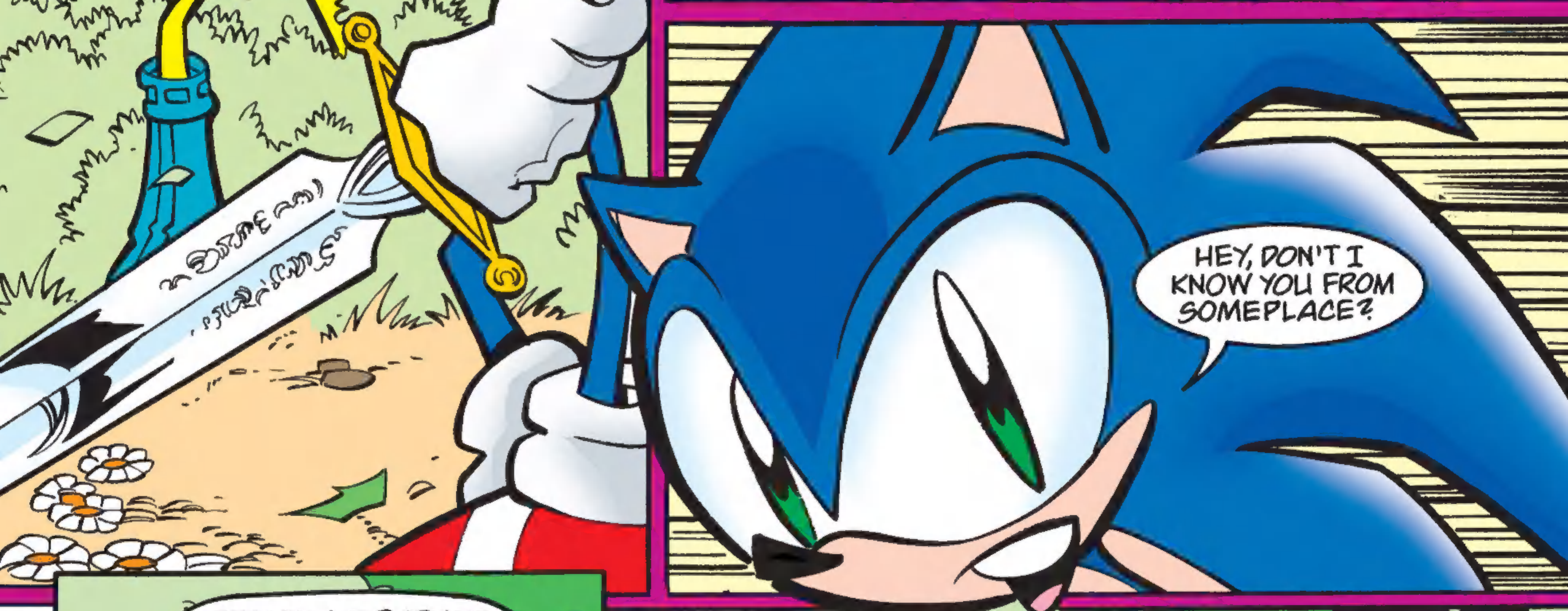


AGIRL?!  
YOU GOTTA  
BE KIDDIN'  
ME!



DON'T YOU KNOW THE  
GREAT FOREST IS A BAD  
PLACE TO BE ? I'M TALKIN'  
BAAAAAD! RO"BU"NIK'S  
BOTS ARE EVERYWHERE!

ASK  
ME IF I  
CARE...



HEY, DON'T I  
KNOW YOU FROM  
SOMEPLACE?



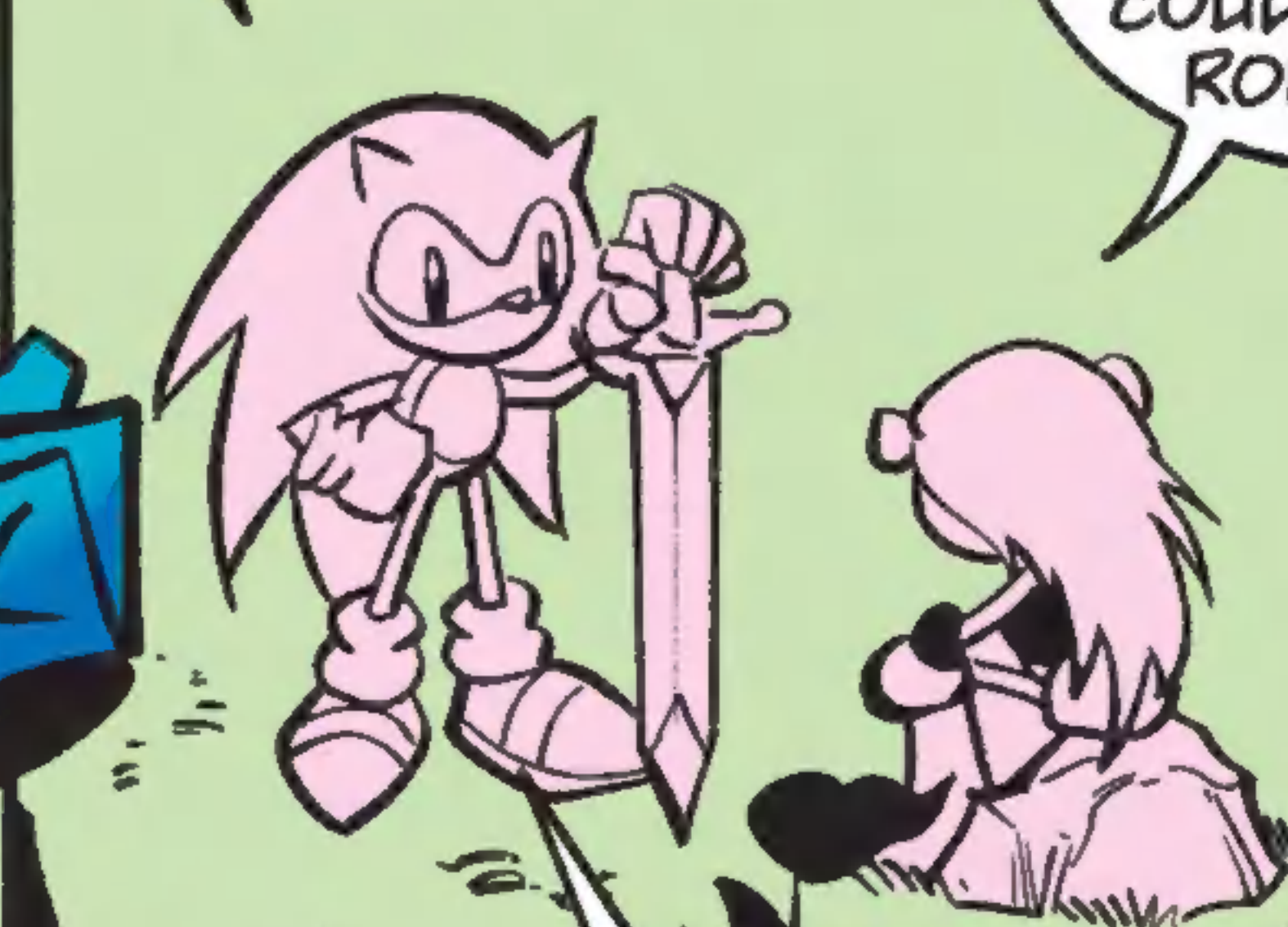
I'M MINA. I BABYSIT  
AT ROSIE'S ORPHANAGE  
IN KNOTHOLE. YOU SAVED  
MY LIFE ONCE...



I REMEMBER.  
WELL, I DIDN'T DO  
IT SO YOU COULD  
GET CAPTURED ALL  
OVER AGAIN!



MAYBE IT  
WOULDN'T BE SO  
BAD. AT LEAST  
THAT WAY I  
COULD CONFRONT  
ROBOTNIK!



AND WHAT  
WOULD YOUR PLAN  
OF ATTACK BE  
AFTER THAT ?





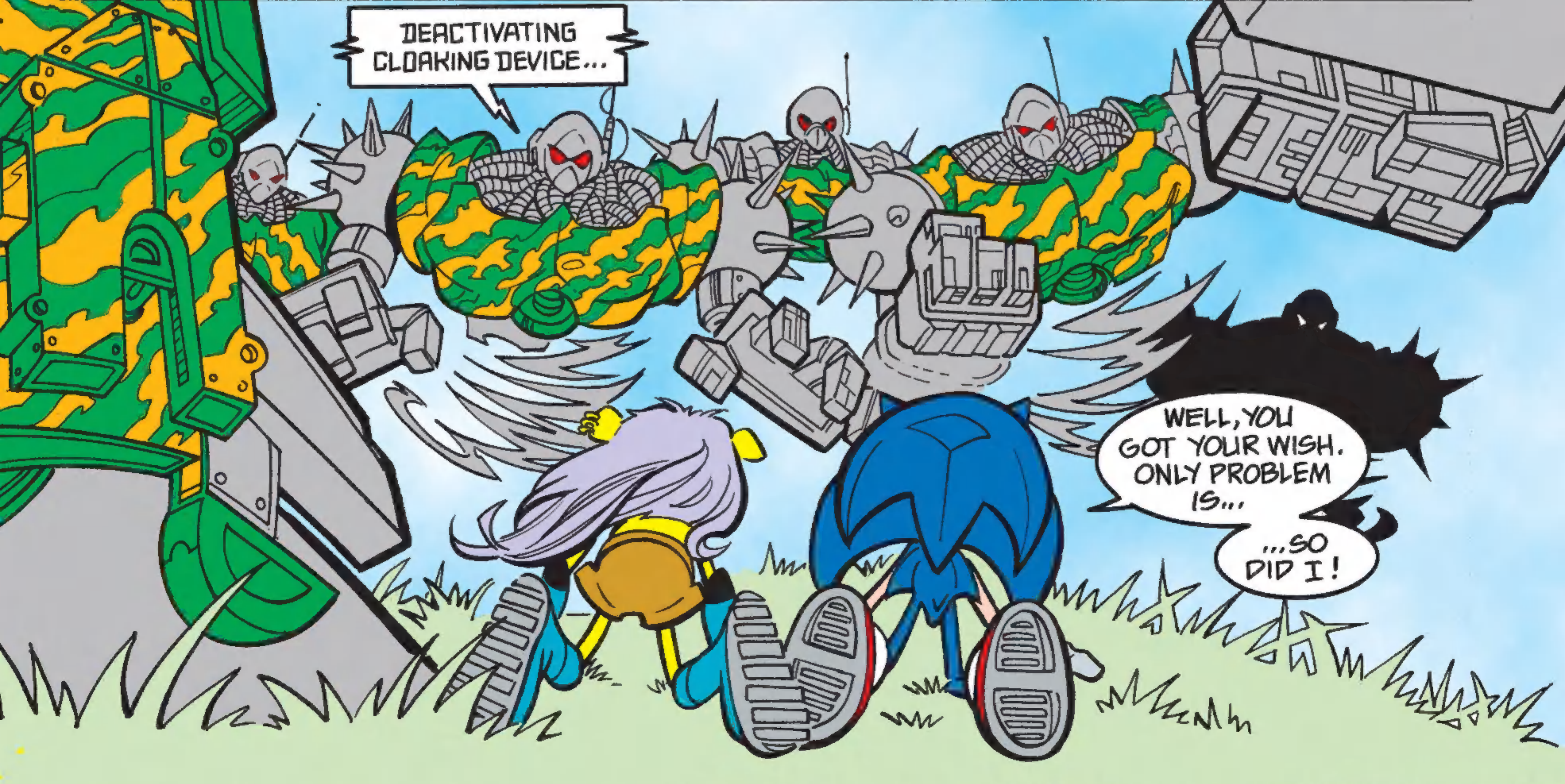
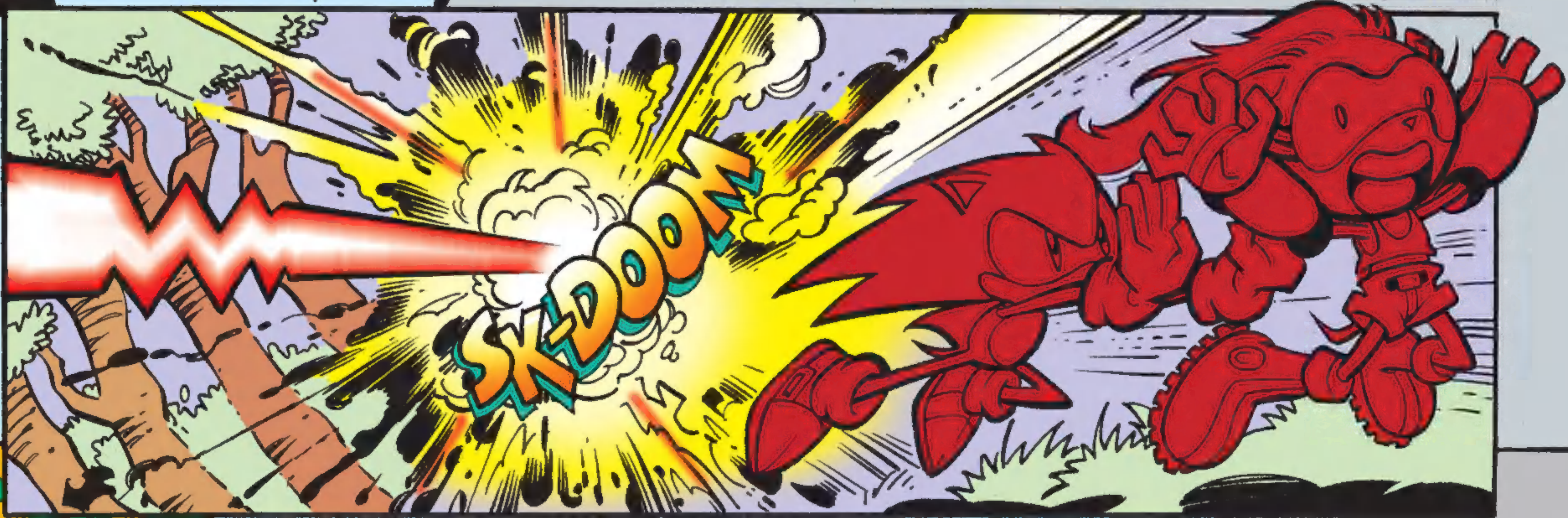
I'D ASK HIM WHY HE  
TOOK AWAY EVERYONE I EVER  
LOVED AND TURNED THEM INTO  
SOULLESS ROBOTS! IT DOESN'T  
MAKE ANY SENSE!

WHAT? WHY ARE  
YOU GIVING ME THAT  
"WHAT A WIMP" LOOK? NOT  
EVERYBODY CAN JUST GRAB  
A WEAPON AND--



SAY, ISN'T  
THAT THE SWORD  
OF ACORNS? THAT  
BELONGS TO THE  
KING, YOU--

**Nooo!!!**

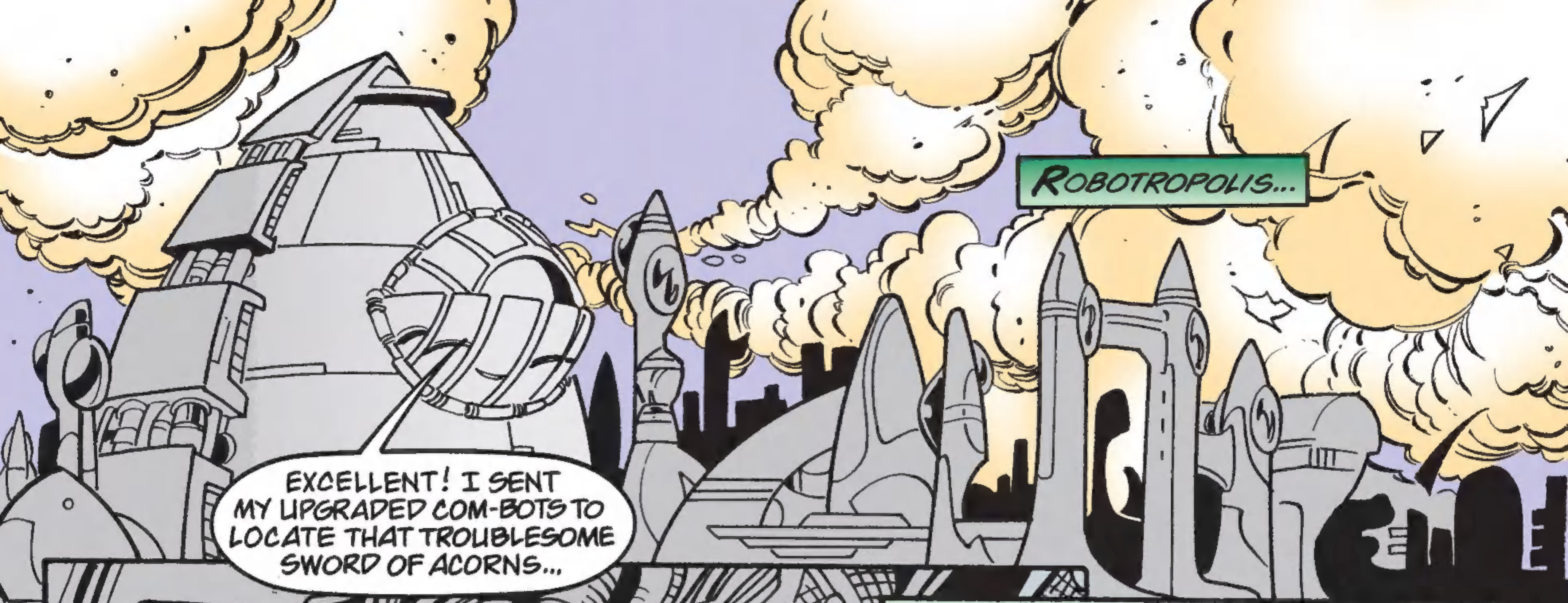


DEACTIVATING  
CLOAKING DEVICE...

WELL, YOU  
GOT YOUR WISH.  
ONLY PROBLEM  
IS...

...SO  
DID I!



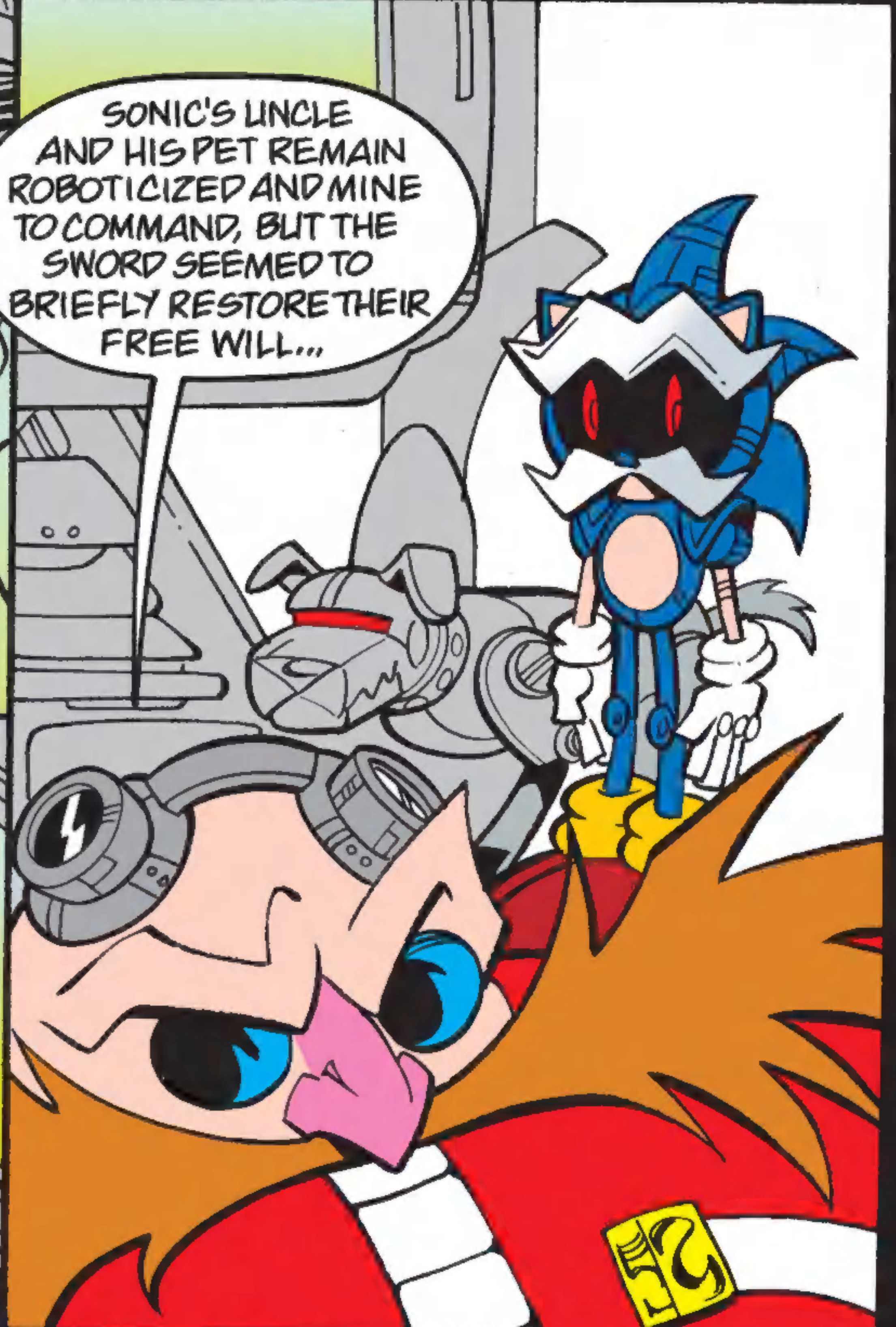
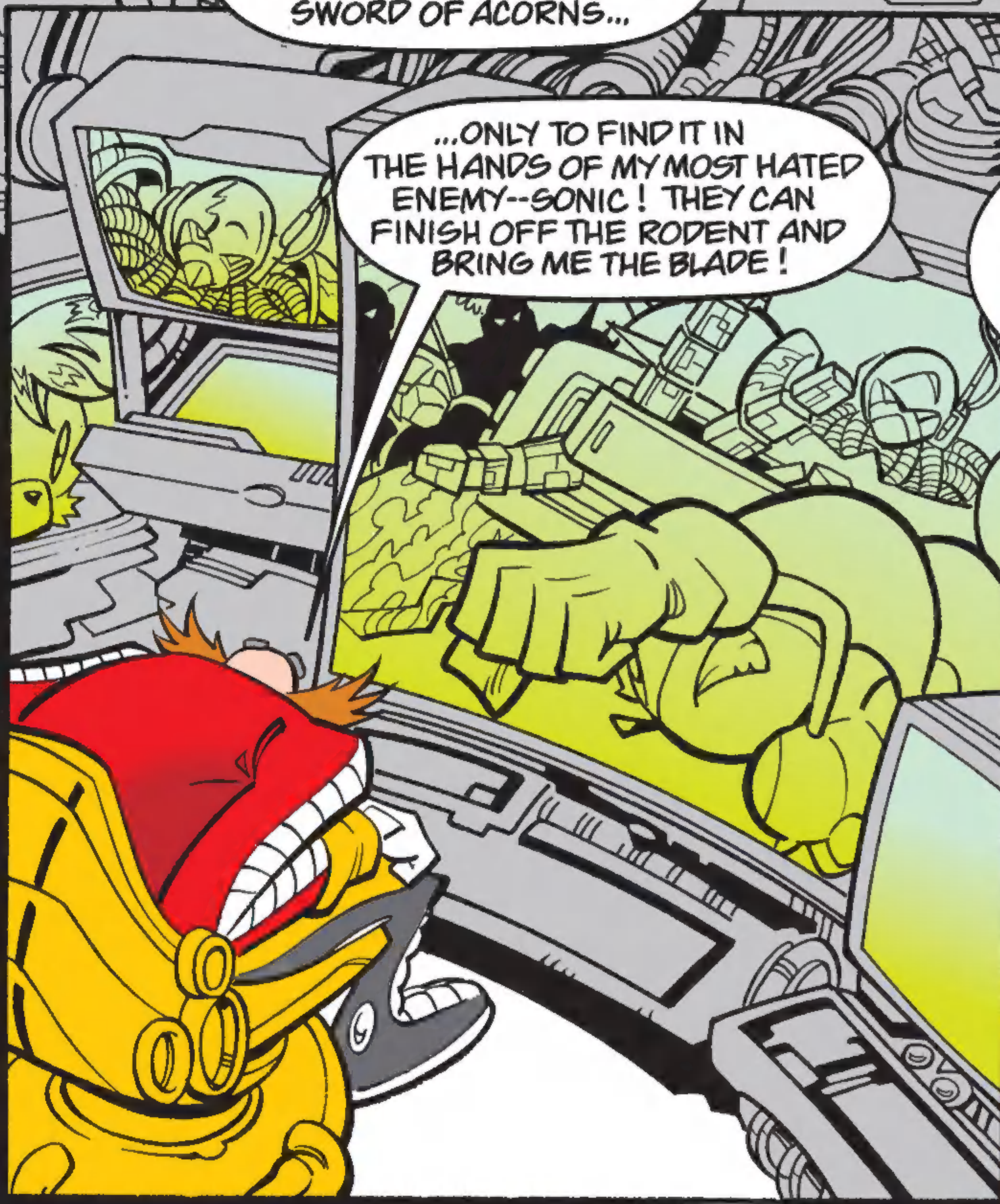


ROBOTROPOLIS...

EXCELLENT! I SENT MY UPGRADED COM-BOTS TO LOCATE THAT TROUBLESOME SWORD OF ACORNS...

...ONLY TO FIND IT IN THE HANDS OF MY MOST HATED ENEMY--SONIC! THEY CAN FINISH OFF THE RODENT AND BRING ME THE BLADE!

SONIC'S UNCLE AND HIS PET REMAIN ROBOTICIZED AND MINE TO COMMAND, BUT THE SWORD SEEMED TO BRIEFLY RESTORE THEIR FREE WILL...



...AND WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT, CAN WE, SIR CHARLES?





KNOTHOLE KINGDOM...

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! WE'RE GOING TO BE A FAMILY AGAIN!

BELIEVE, SALLY! NOW THAT YOUR MOTHER IS BACK, THINGS WILL BE AS THEY SHOULD! LONG LIVE QUEEN ALICIA...

OH, MAX...

ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO WALK ABOUT, MUM?

I AM FOR YOU, ELIAS, WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME, MAX?

I-- I--

I CAN'T MOVE MY LEGS!!

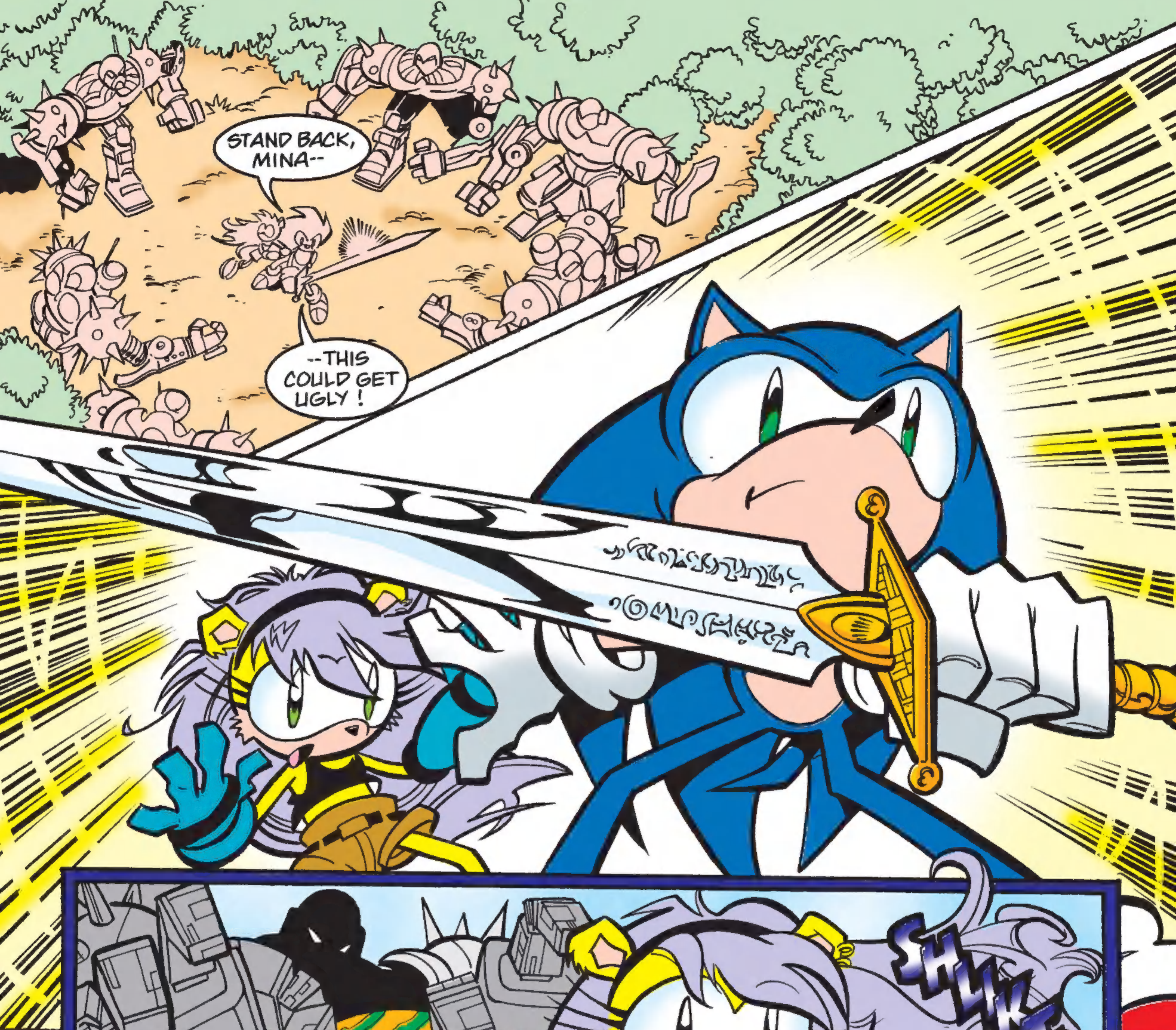
WHAT?

NOO!!

I'M SORRY...

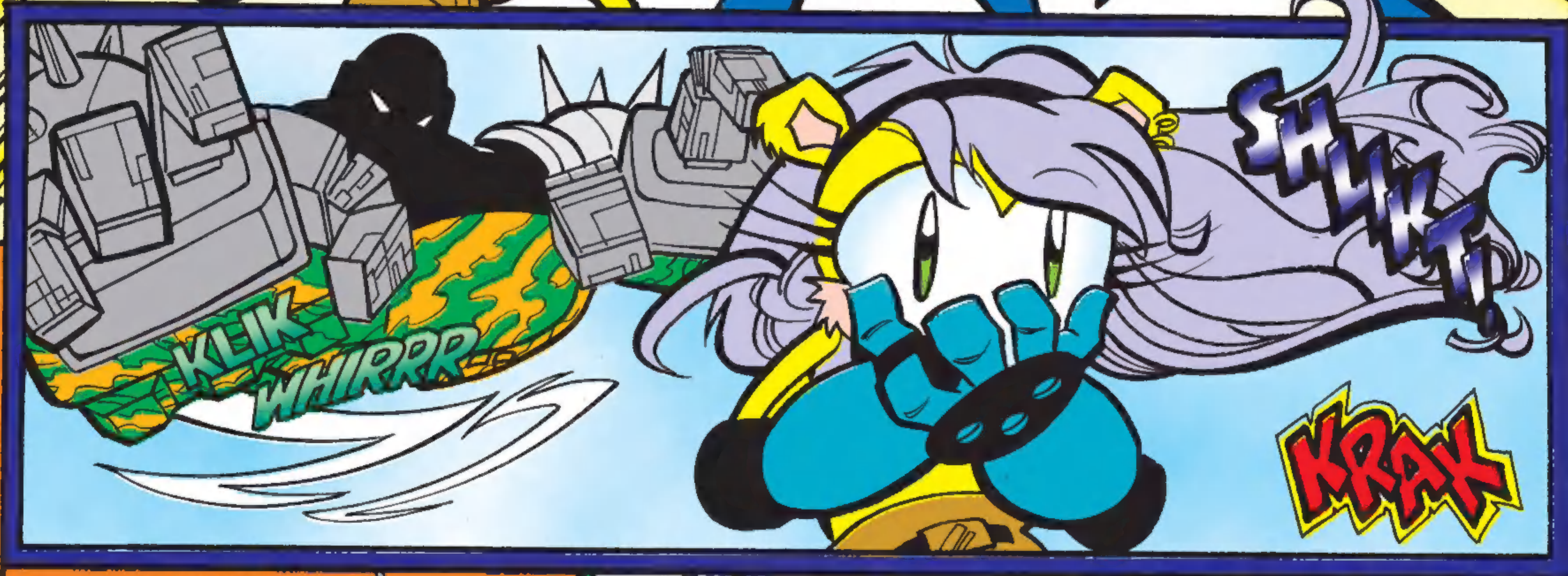
...BUT WE TRIED OUR BEST...





STAND BACK, MINA--

--THIS COULD GET UGLY!



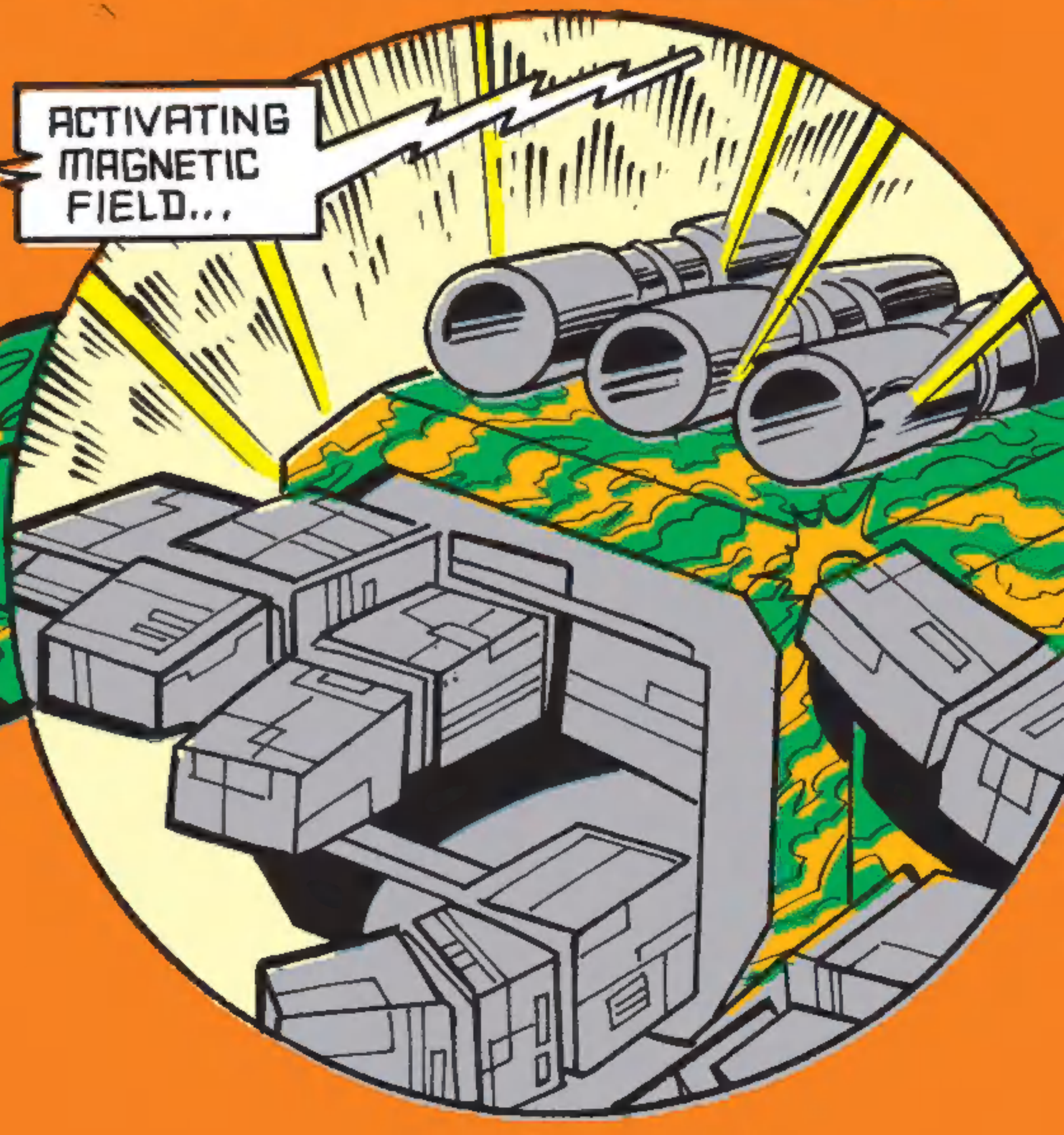
SHUK!

KRAK



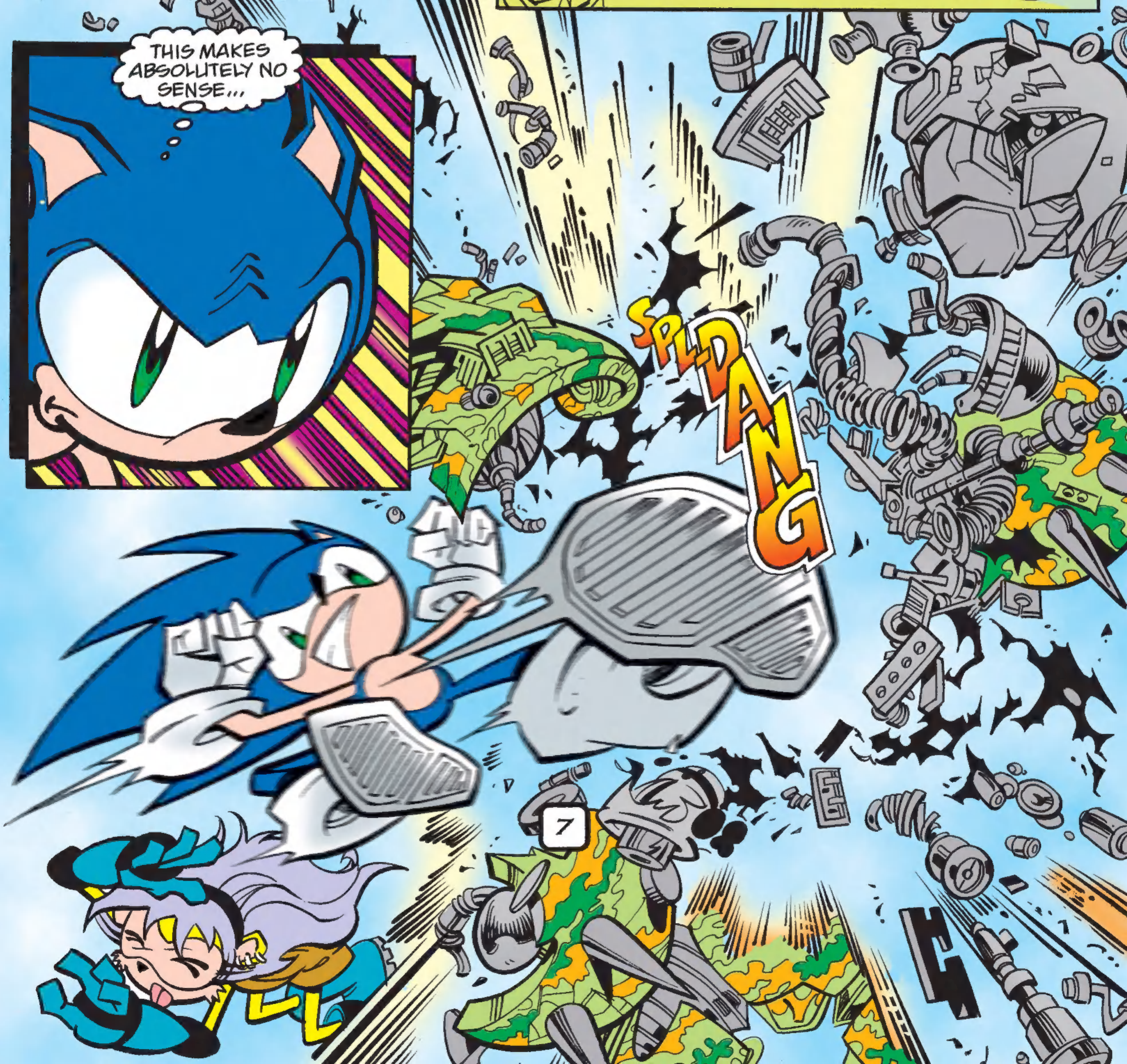
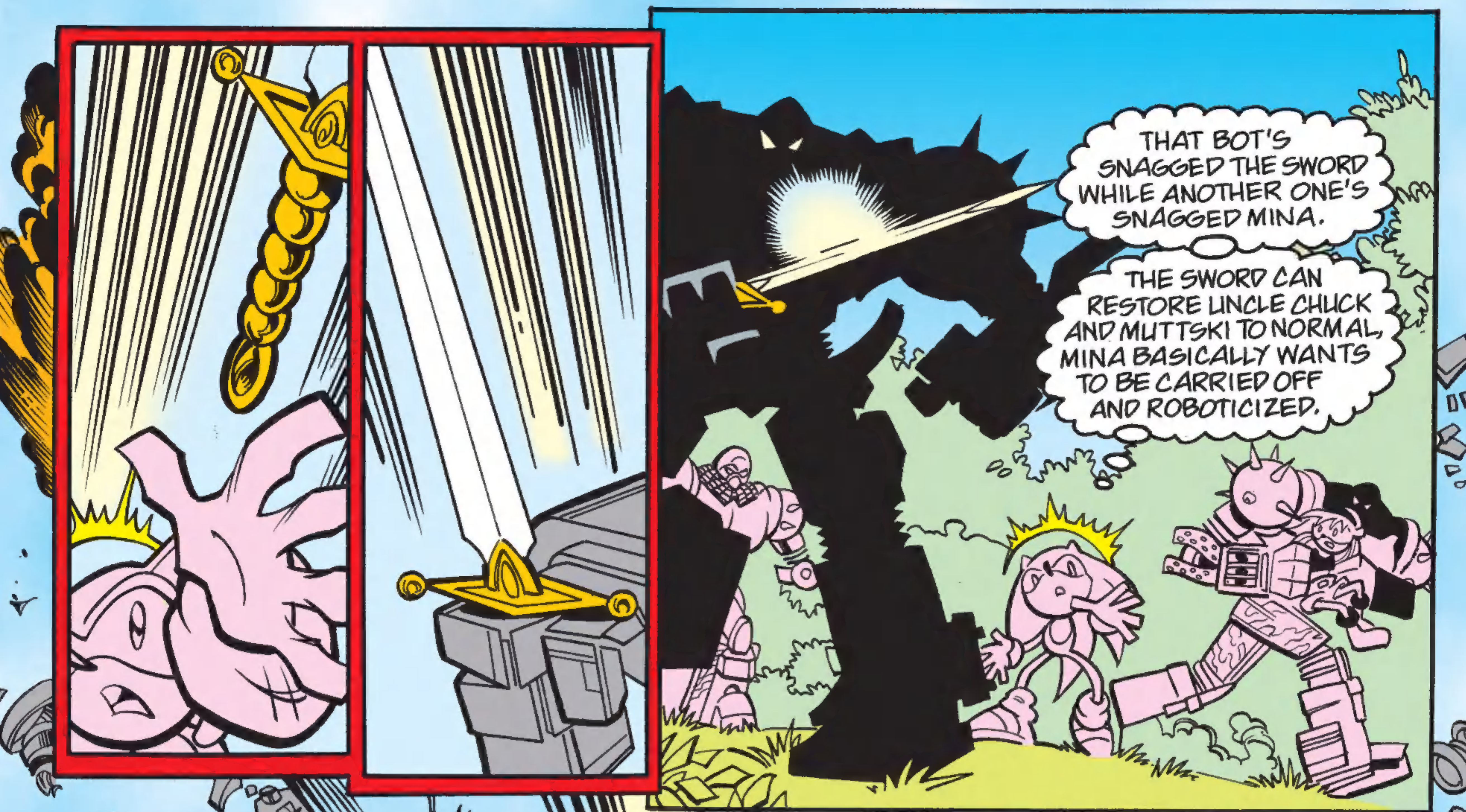
WHA--?!

LET GO OF ME!!

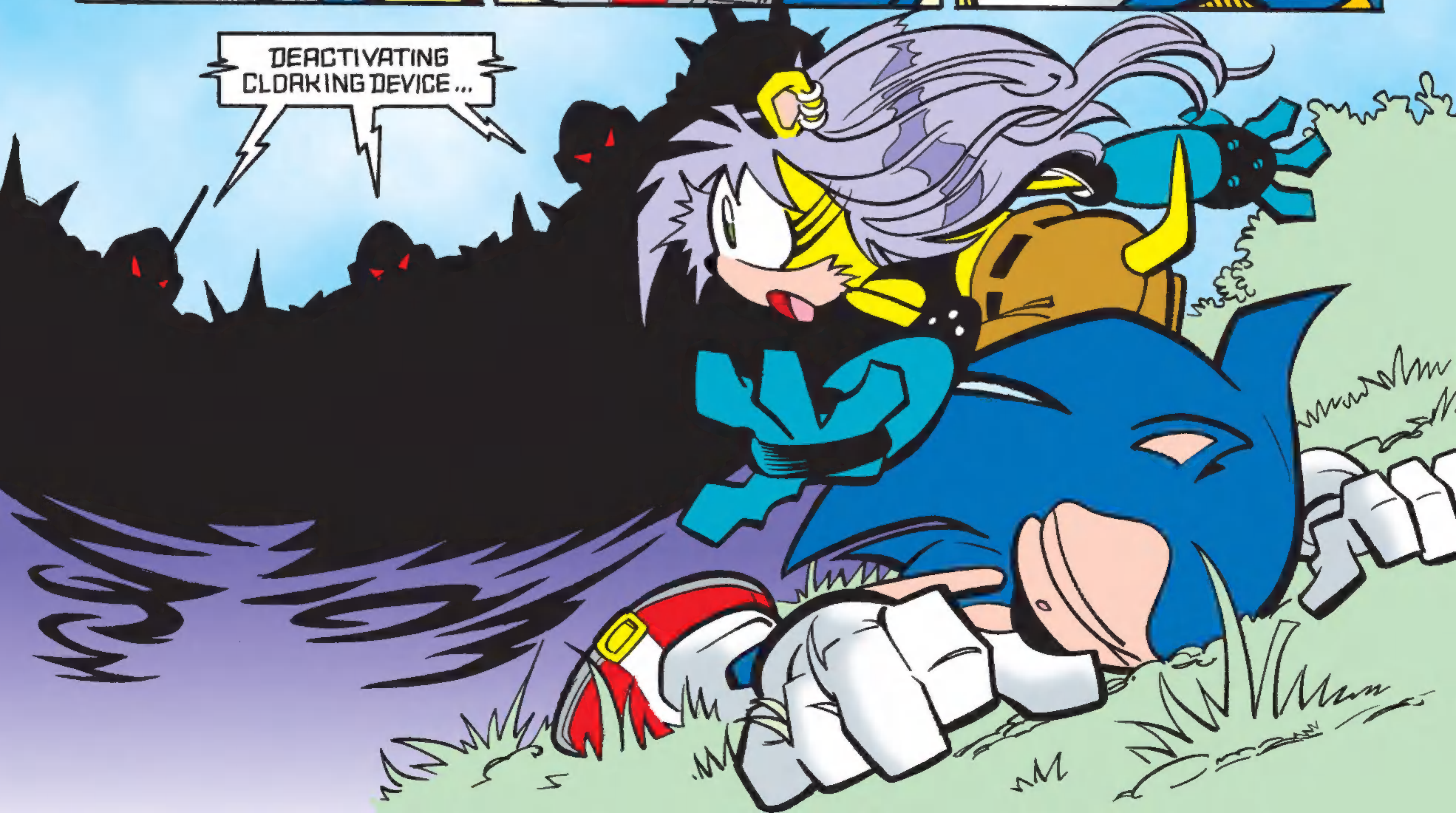
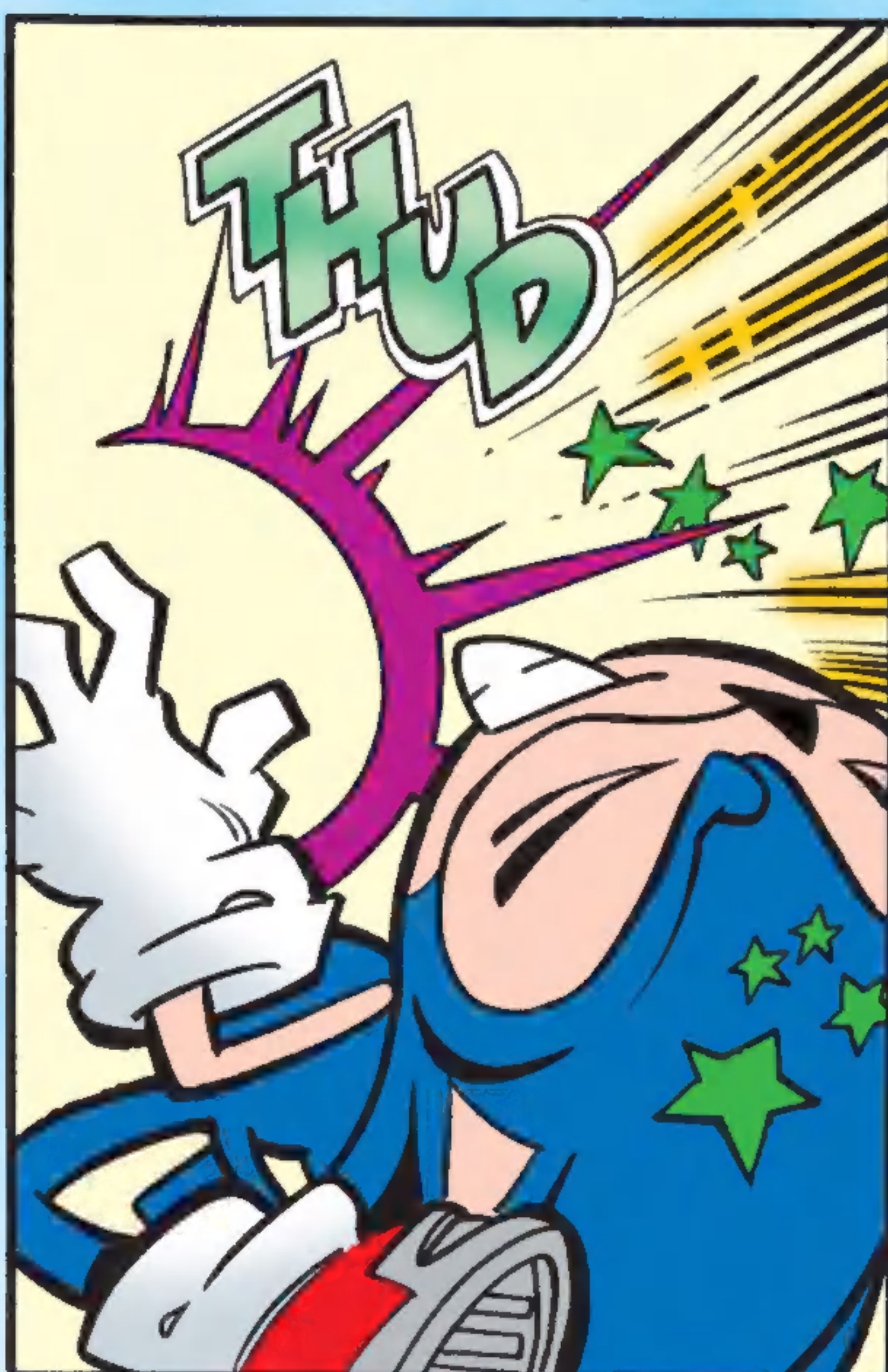
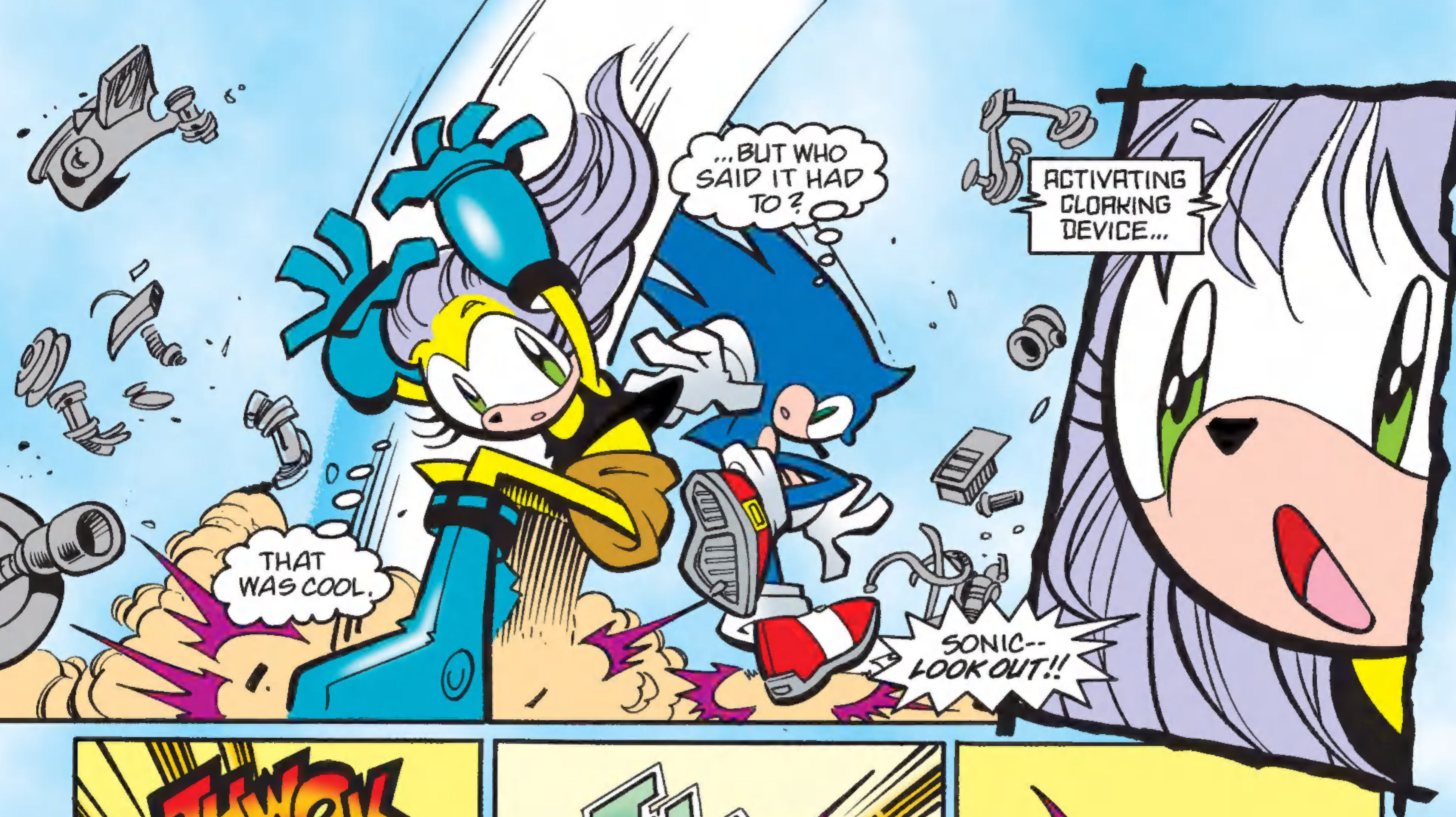


ACTIVATING MAGNETIC FIELD...

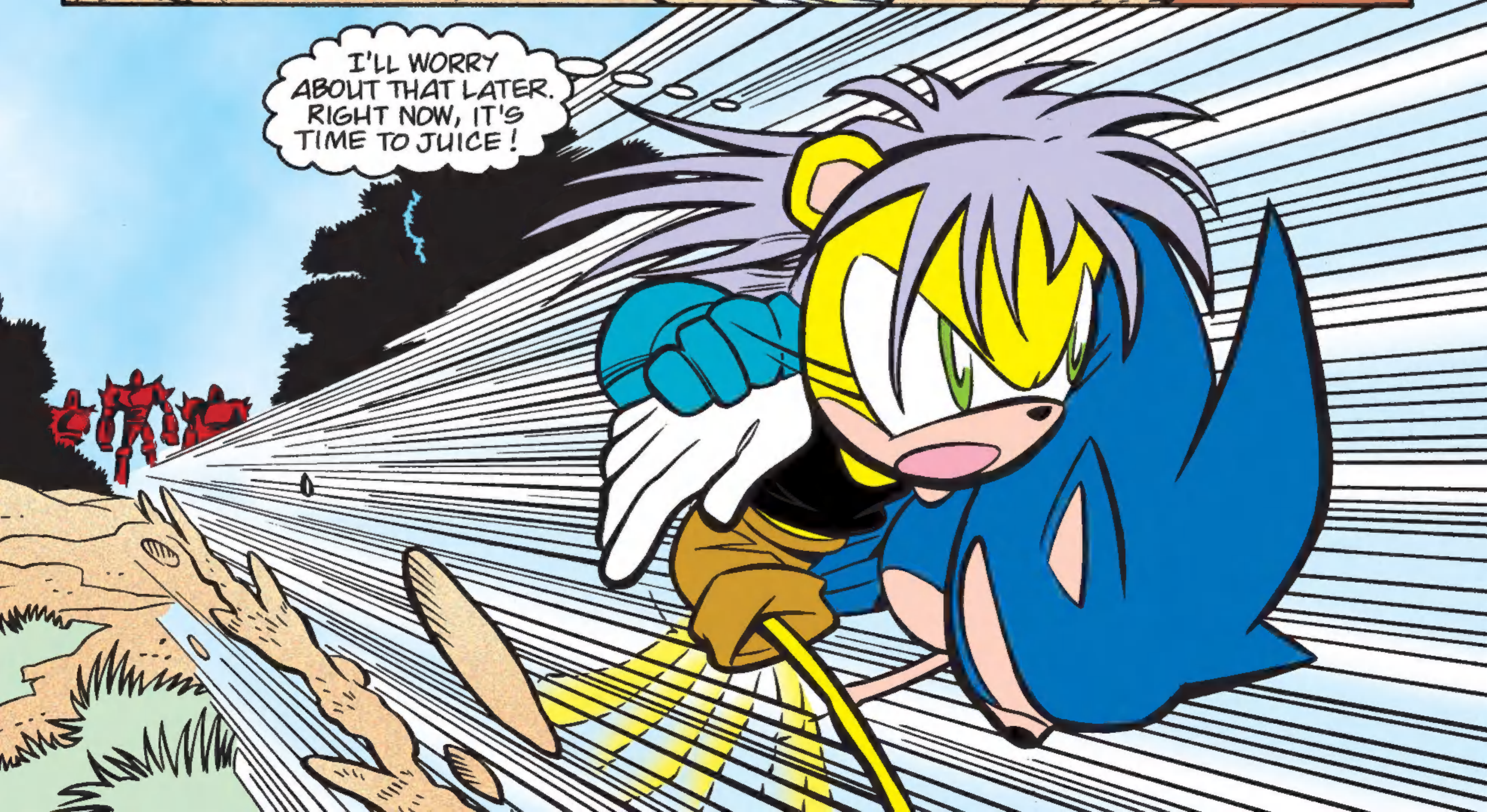
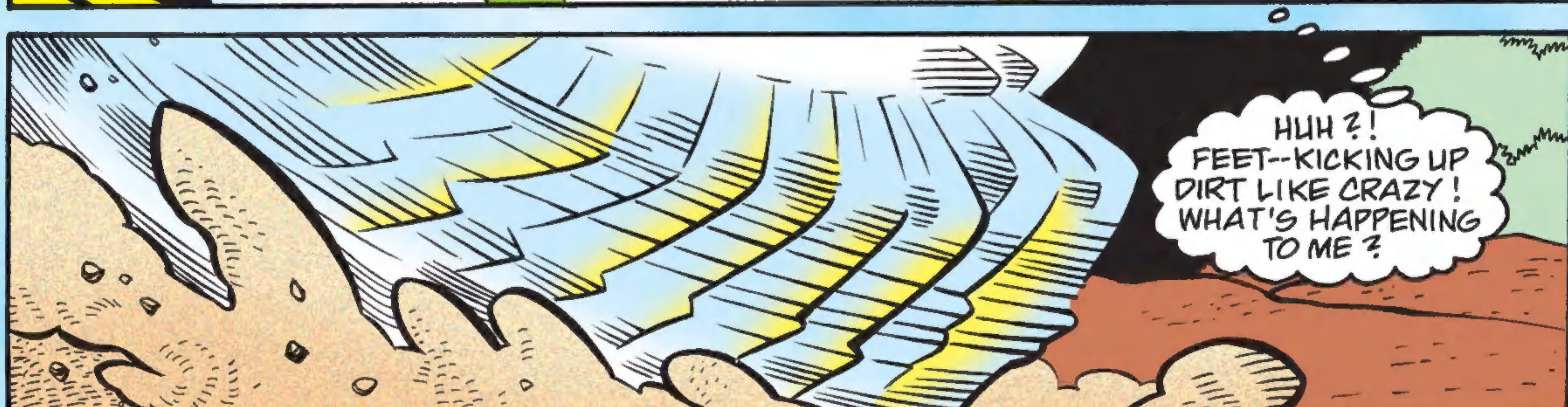
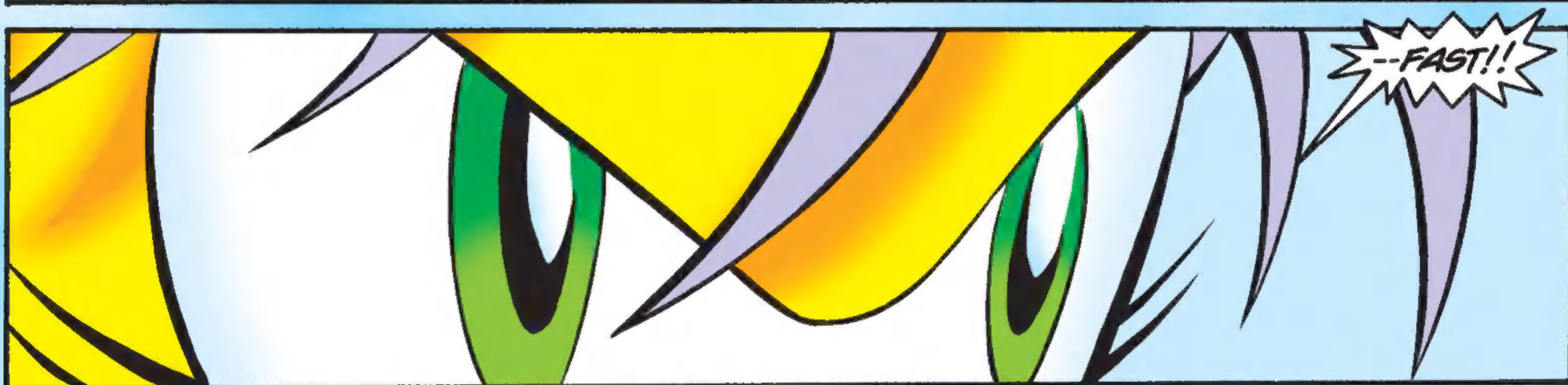
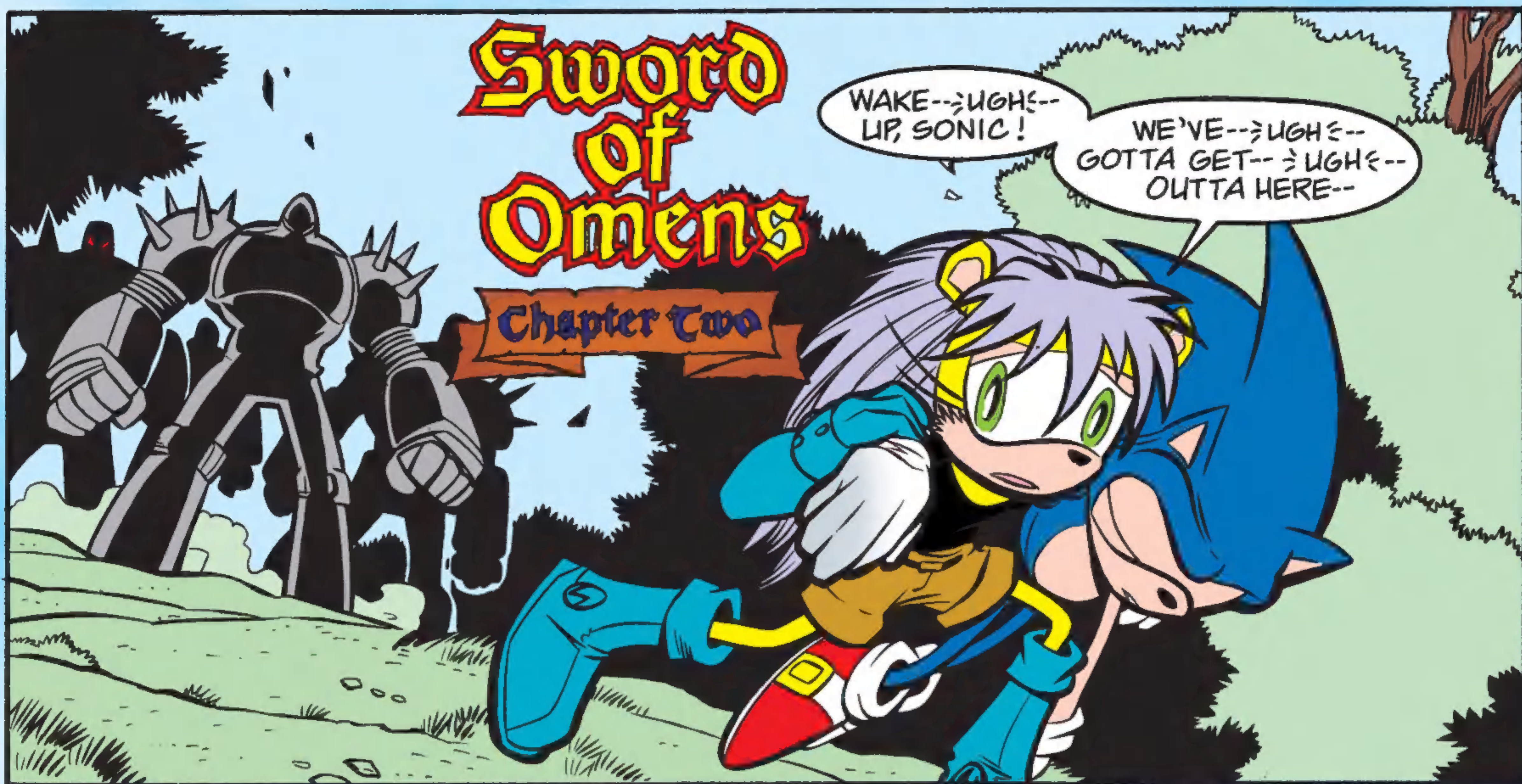










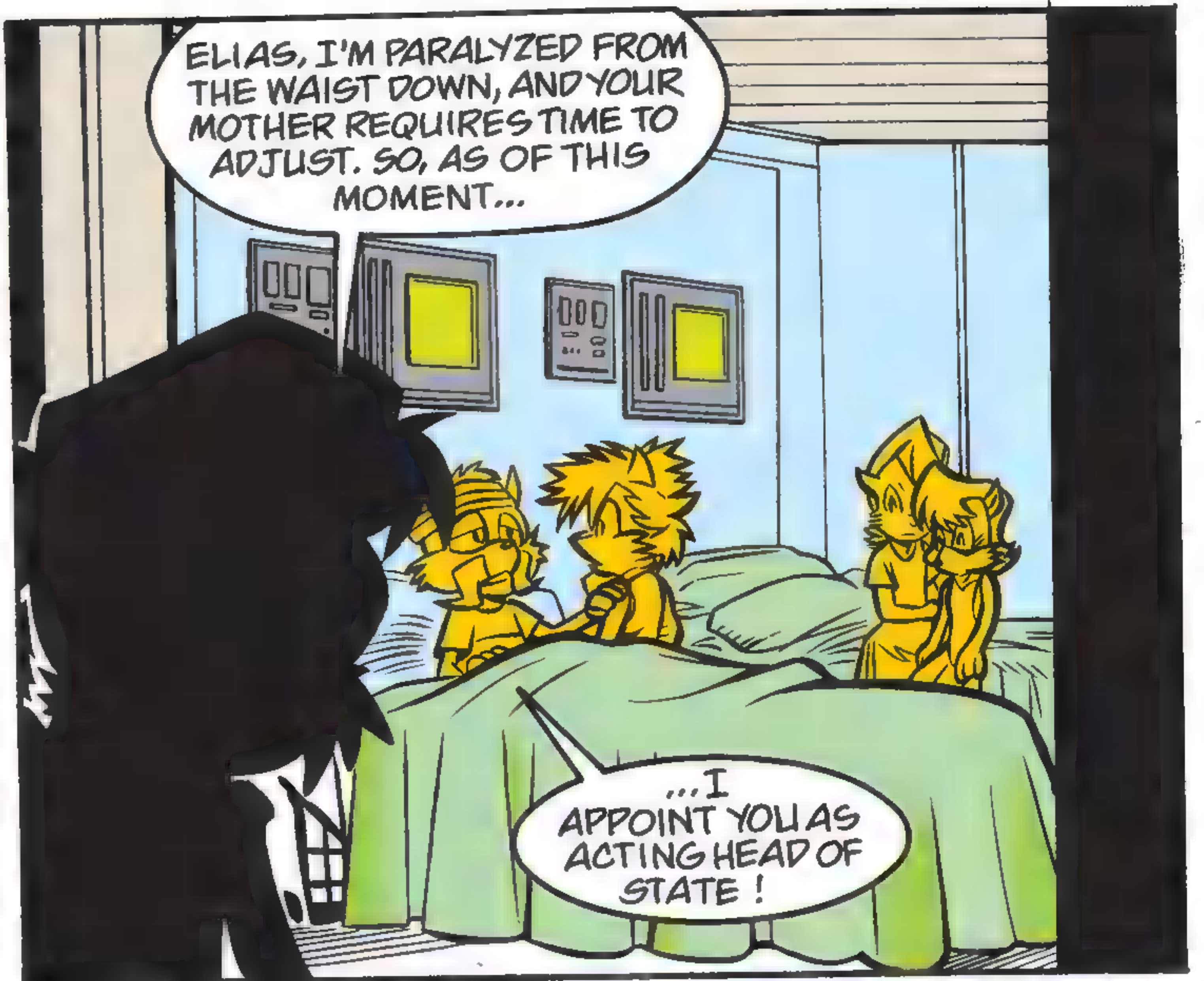






WELL, QUACK?  
WERE BOTH  
OPERATIONS A  
SUCCESS?

YES, GEOFFREY,  
THE KING  
REQUESTED YOUR  
PRESENCE...



ELIAS, I'M PARALYZED FROM  
THE WAIST DOWN, AND YOUR  
MOTHER REQUIRES TIME TO  
ADJUST. SO, AS OF THIS  
MOMENT...

...I  
APPOINT YOU AS  
ACTING HEAD OF  
STATE!



I--



DON'T LOOK SO  
SAD, SWEETHEART. THIS  
IS ONLY TEMPORARY--  
YOUR FATHER WILL BE  
BETTER IN NO TIME...



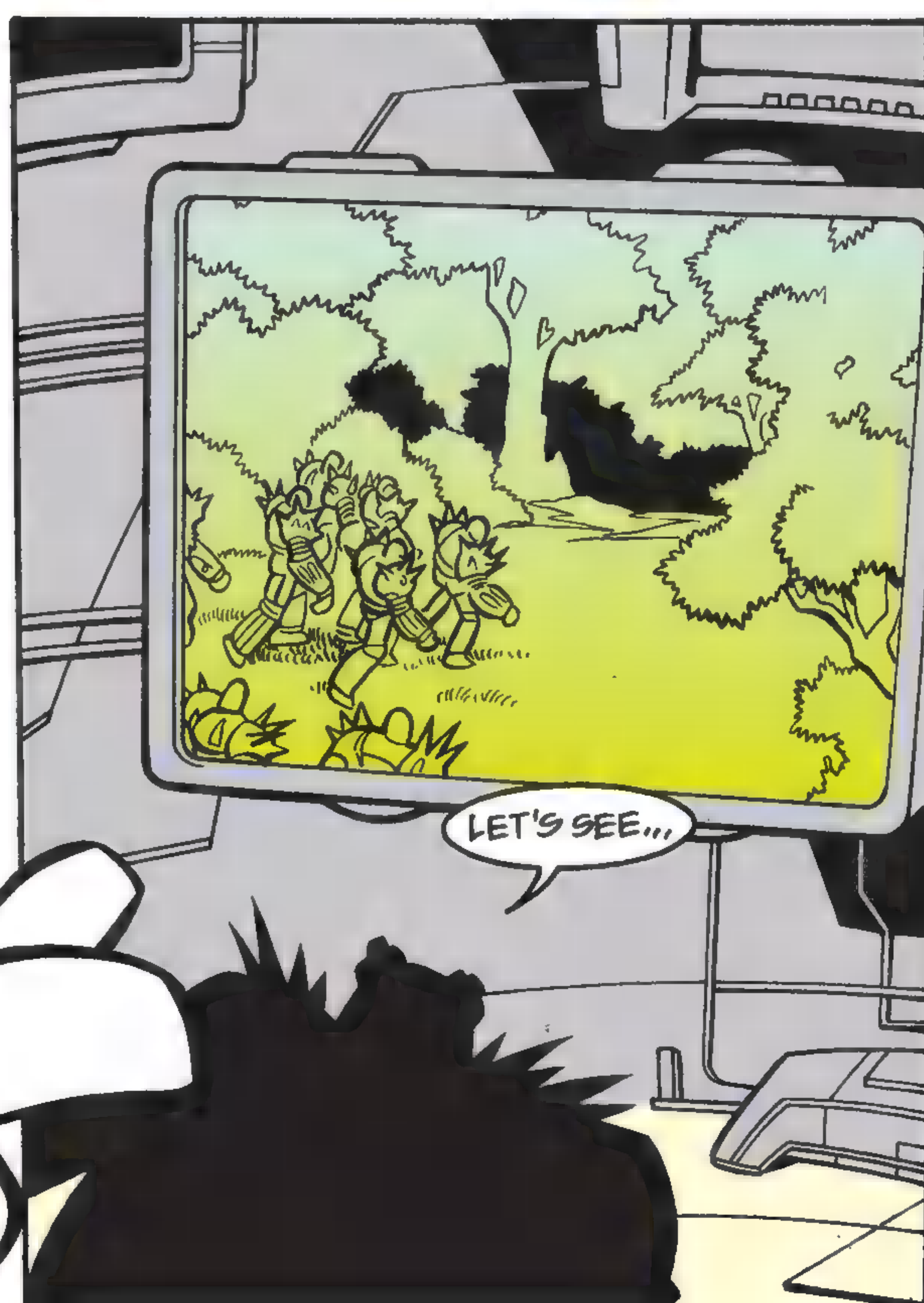
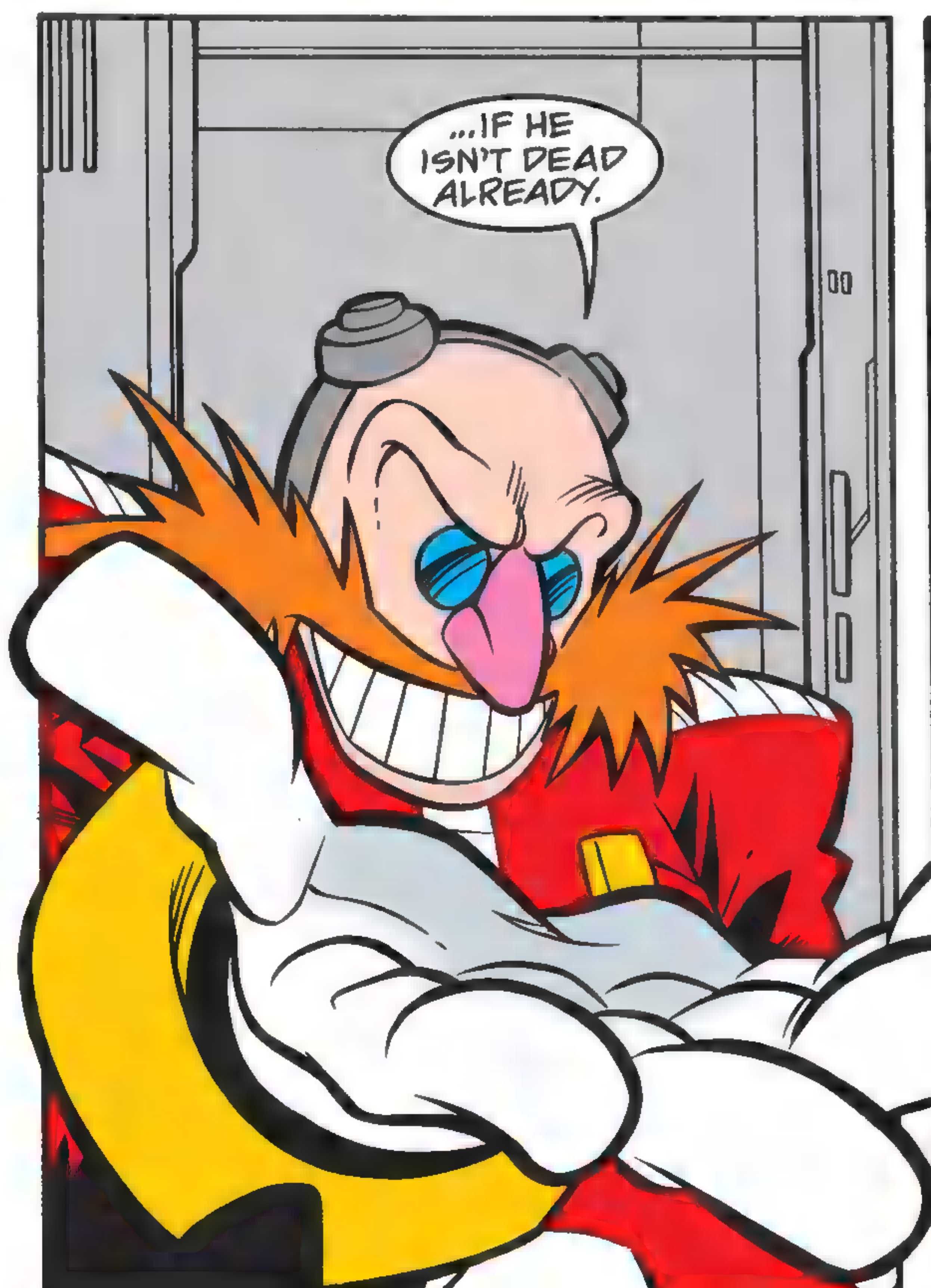
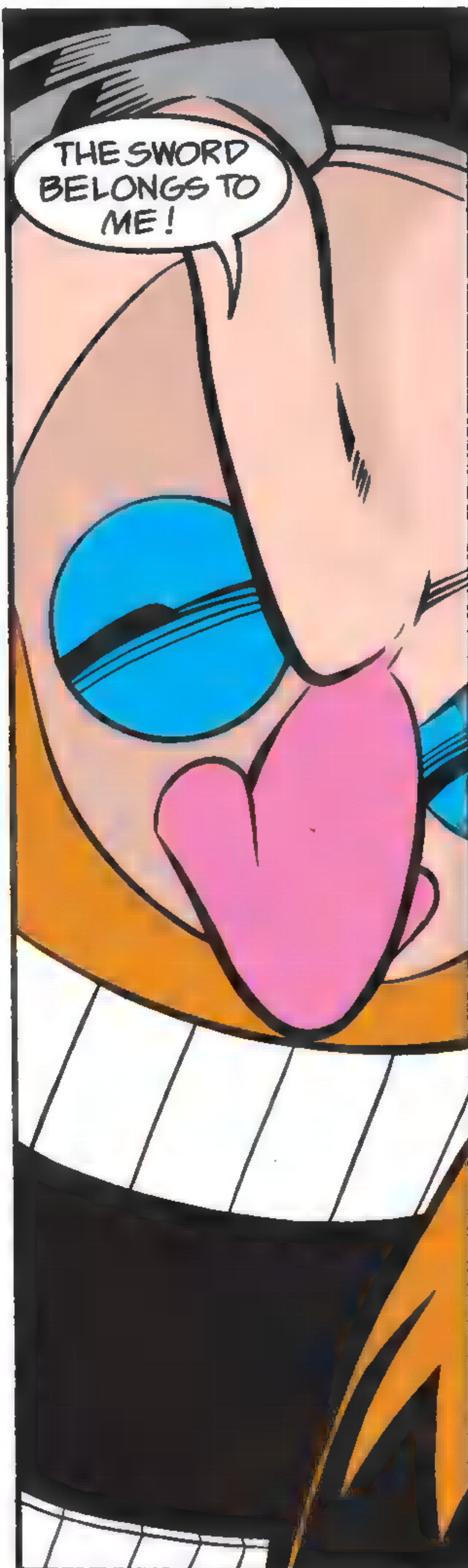
WHAT?!  
ARE YOU SURE,  
HERSHEY?

AH, GEOFFREY!  
YOU'RE HERE. I HAVE  
SOMETHING TO TELL  
YOU--



I'M FORCED  
TO SPEAK FIRST,  
SIRE. THE SWORD OF  
ACORNS HAS BEEN  
STOLEN!

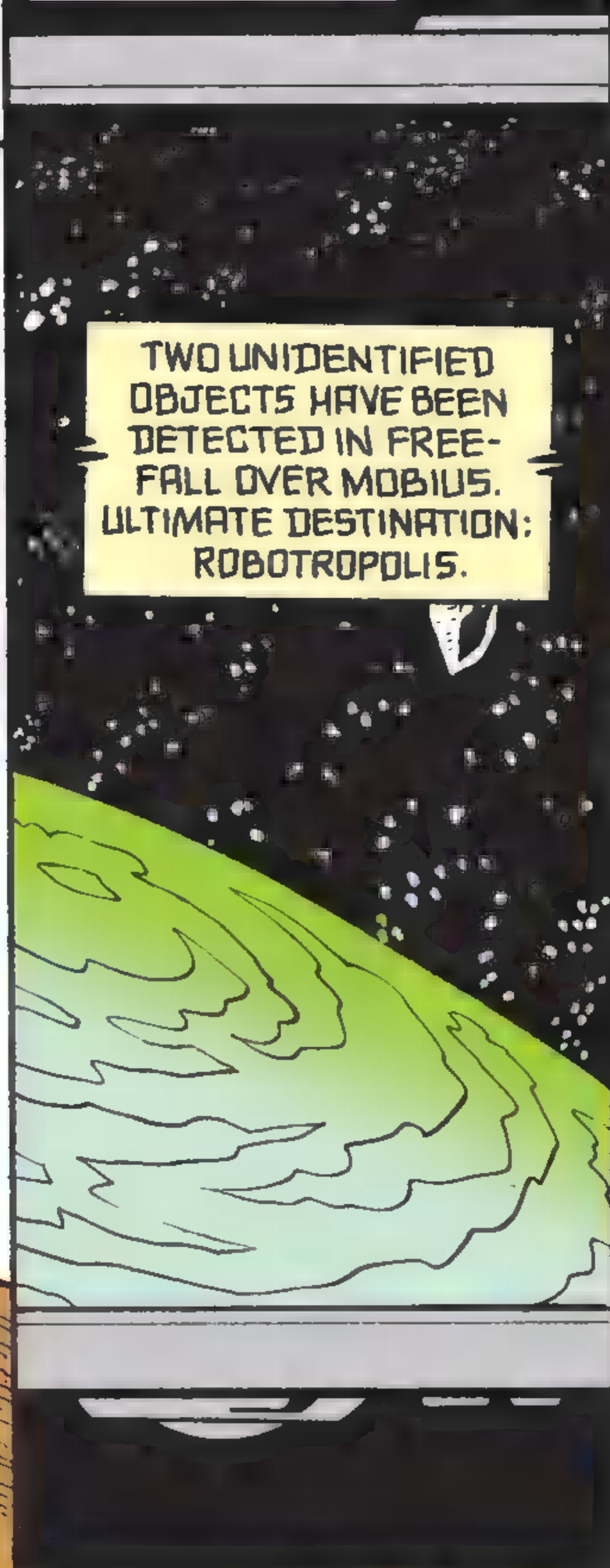




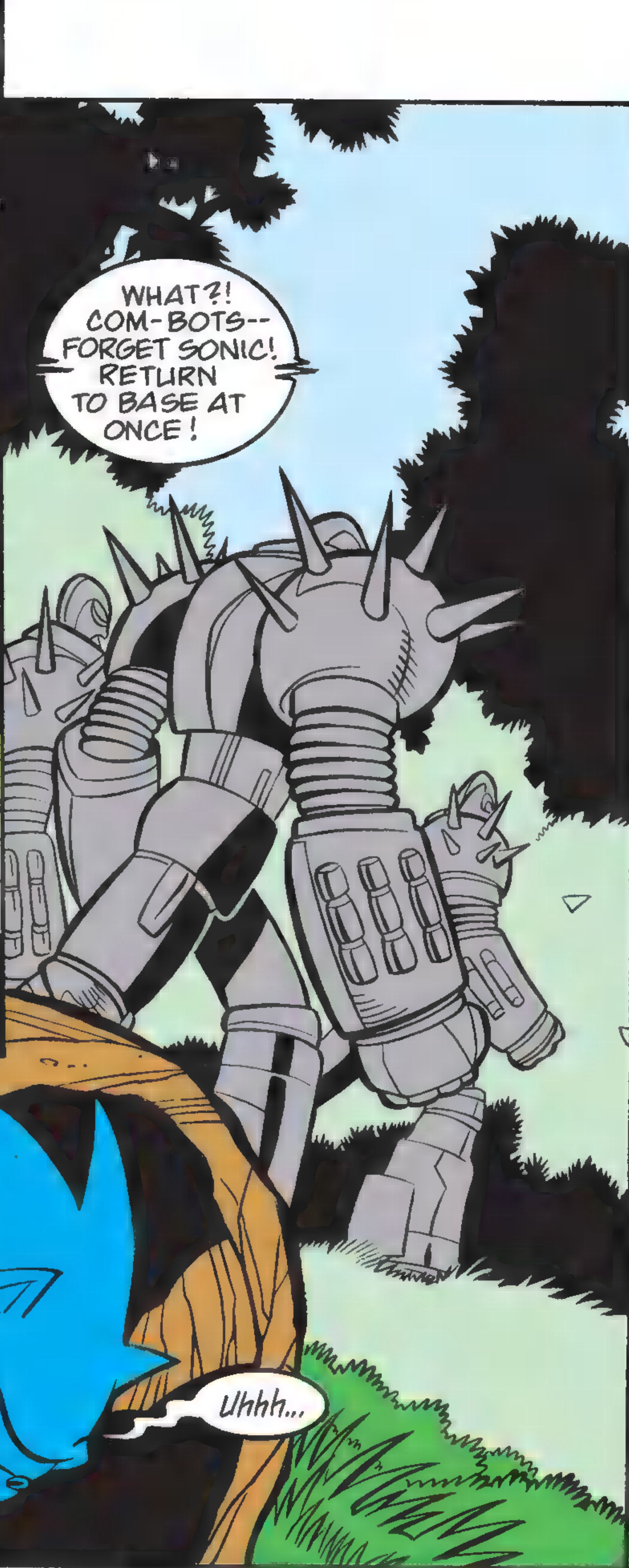




ALERT!  
ALERT!

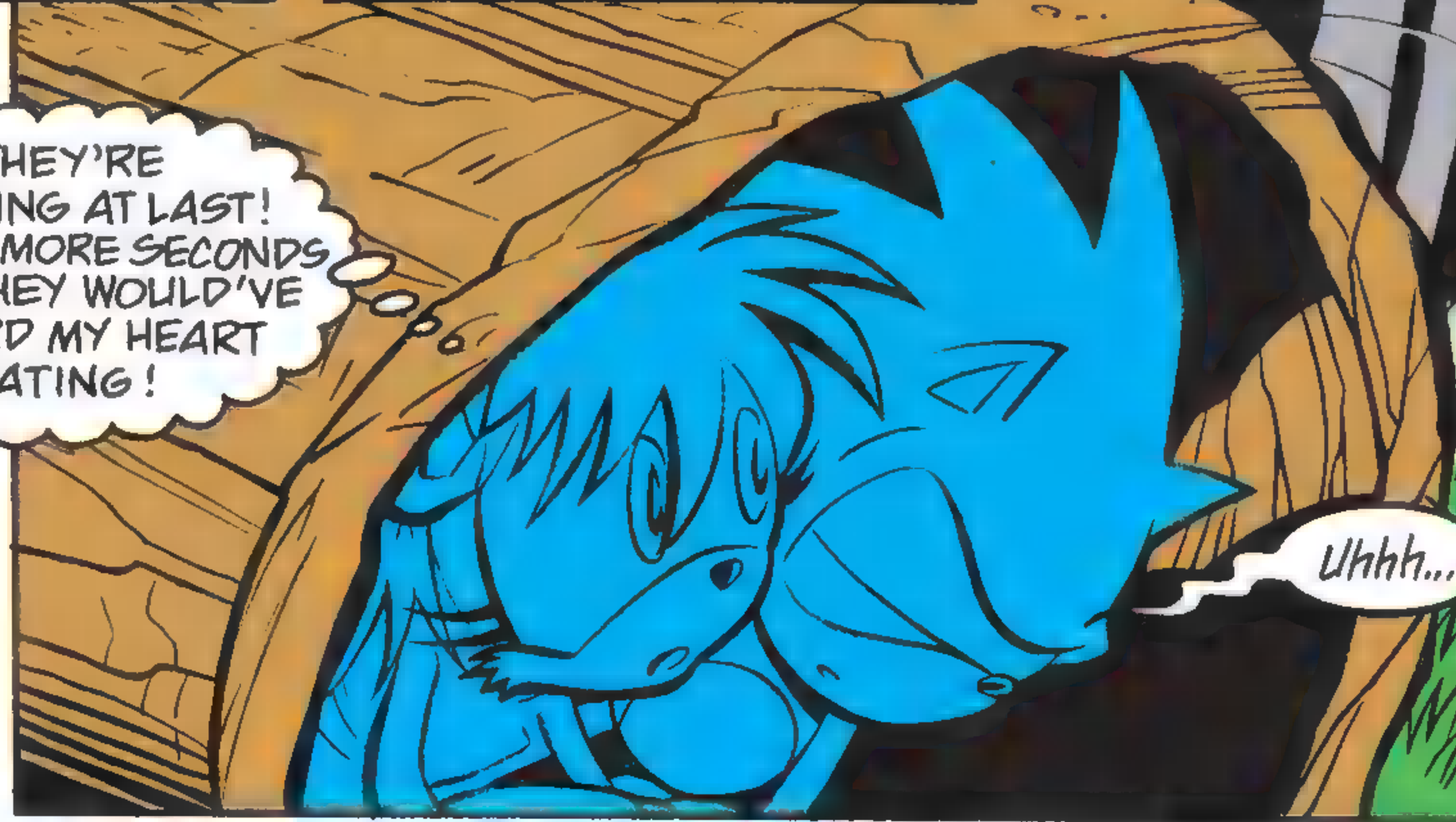


TWO UNIDENTIFIED  
OBJECTS HAVE BEEN  
DETECTED IN FREE-  
FALL OVER MOBIUS.  
ULTIMATE DESTINATION:  
ROBOTROPOLIS.



WHAT?!  
COM-BOTS--  
FORGET SONIC!  
RETURN  
TO BASE AT  
ONCE!

THEY'RE  
LEAVING AT LAST!  
A FEW MORE SECONDS  
AND THEY WOULD'VE  
HEARD MY HEART  
BEATING!



Uhhh...



SUCKER-PUNCHED  
BY COM-BOTS. NOW I  
WAKE UP INSIDE A  
LOG. NOT BAD...



...I DIDN'T  
FIGURE ON WAKING  
UP. MINA? WHAT'S  
WRONG?



I LOST  
THE SWORD.

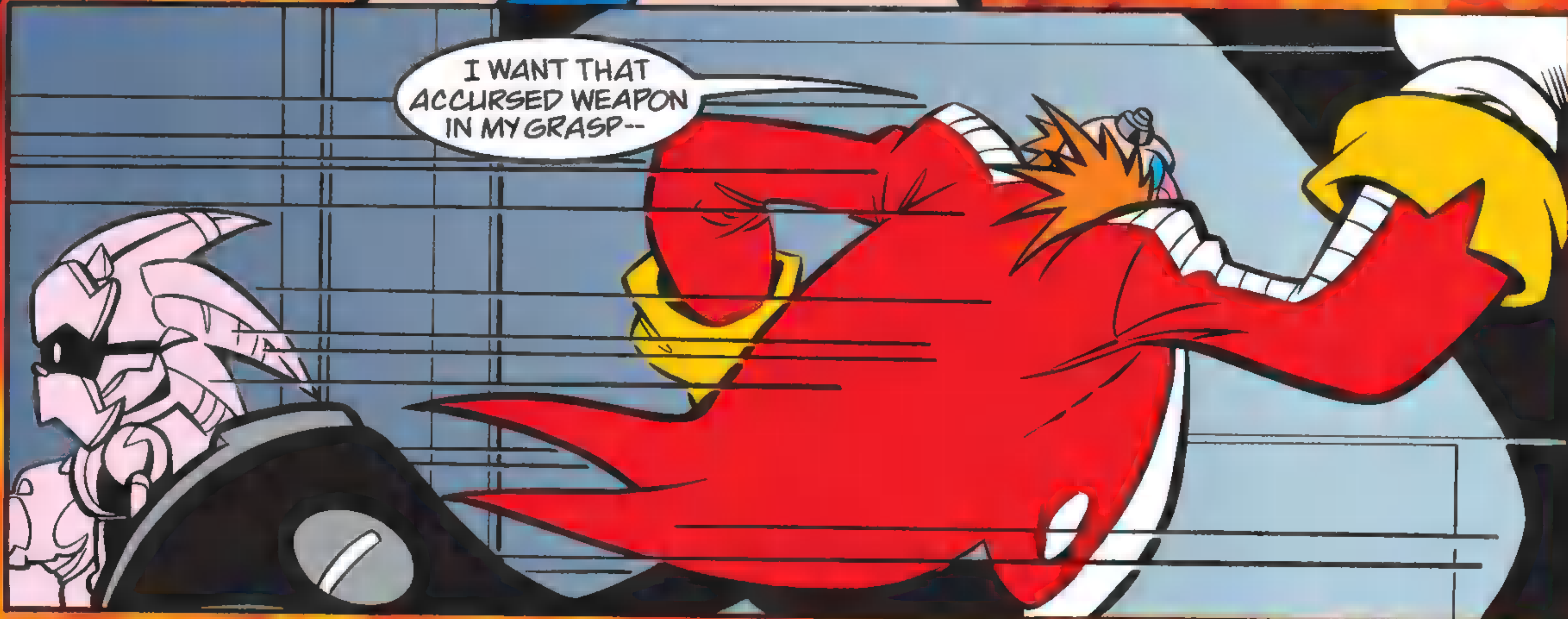




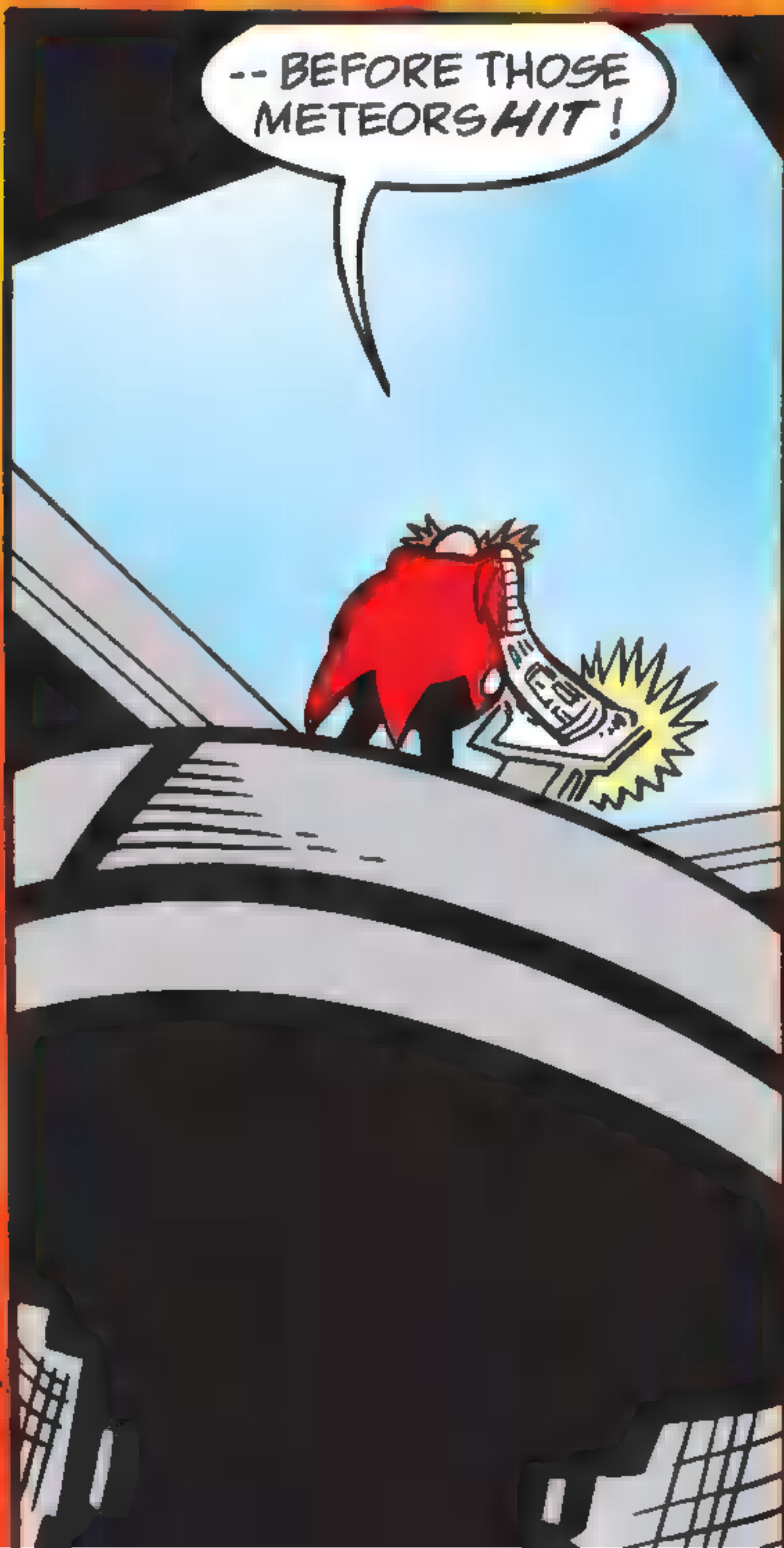
YEAH, BUT YOU  
MANAGED TO SAVE  
BOTH OUR LIVES.  
NOW, COME ON...



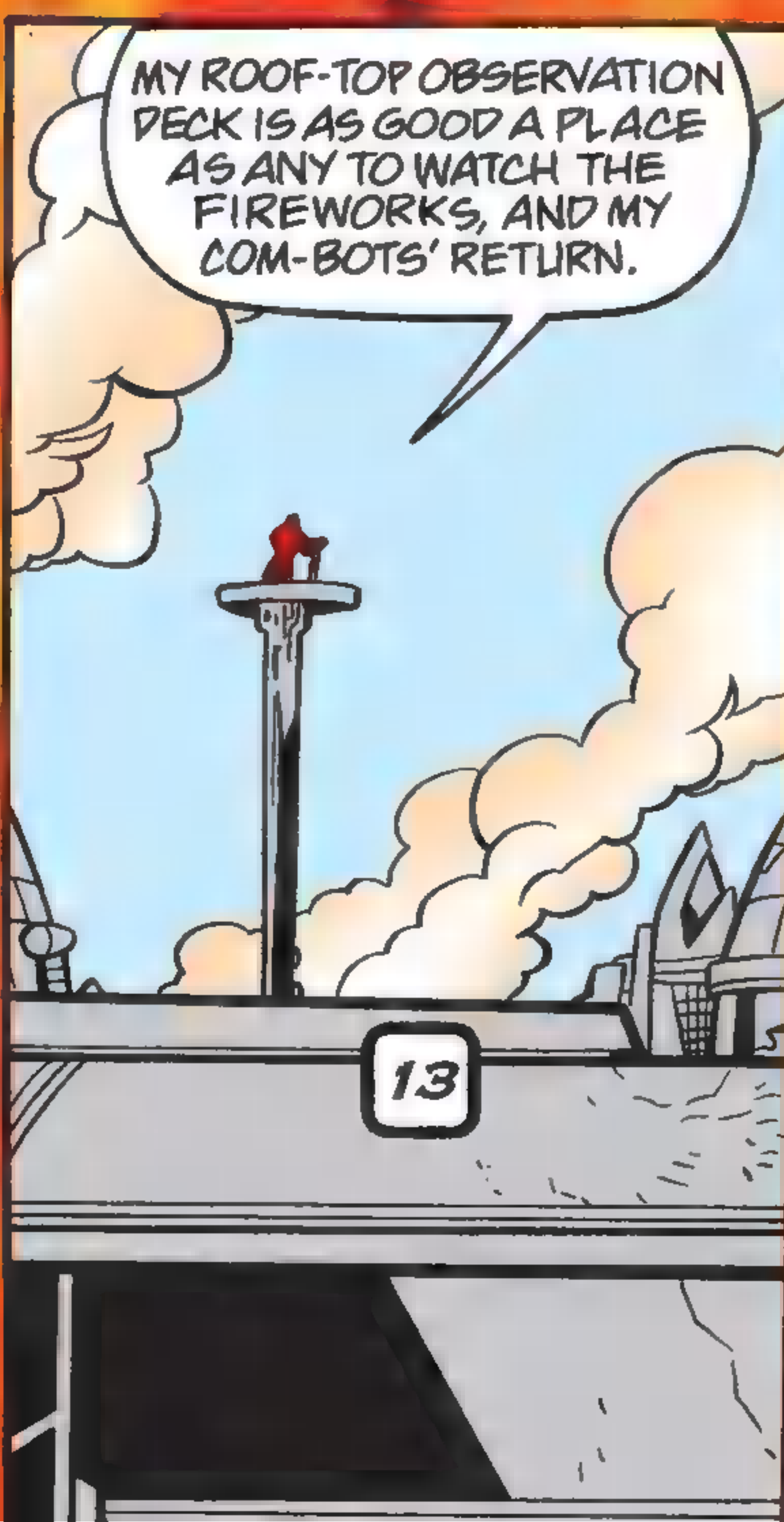
...LET'S  
GET IT  
BACK!



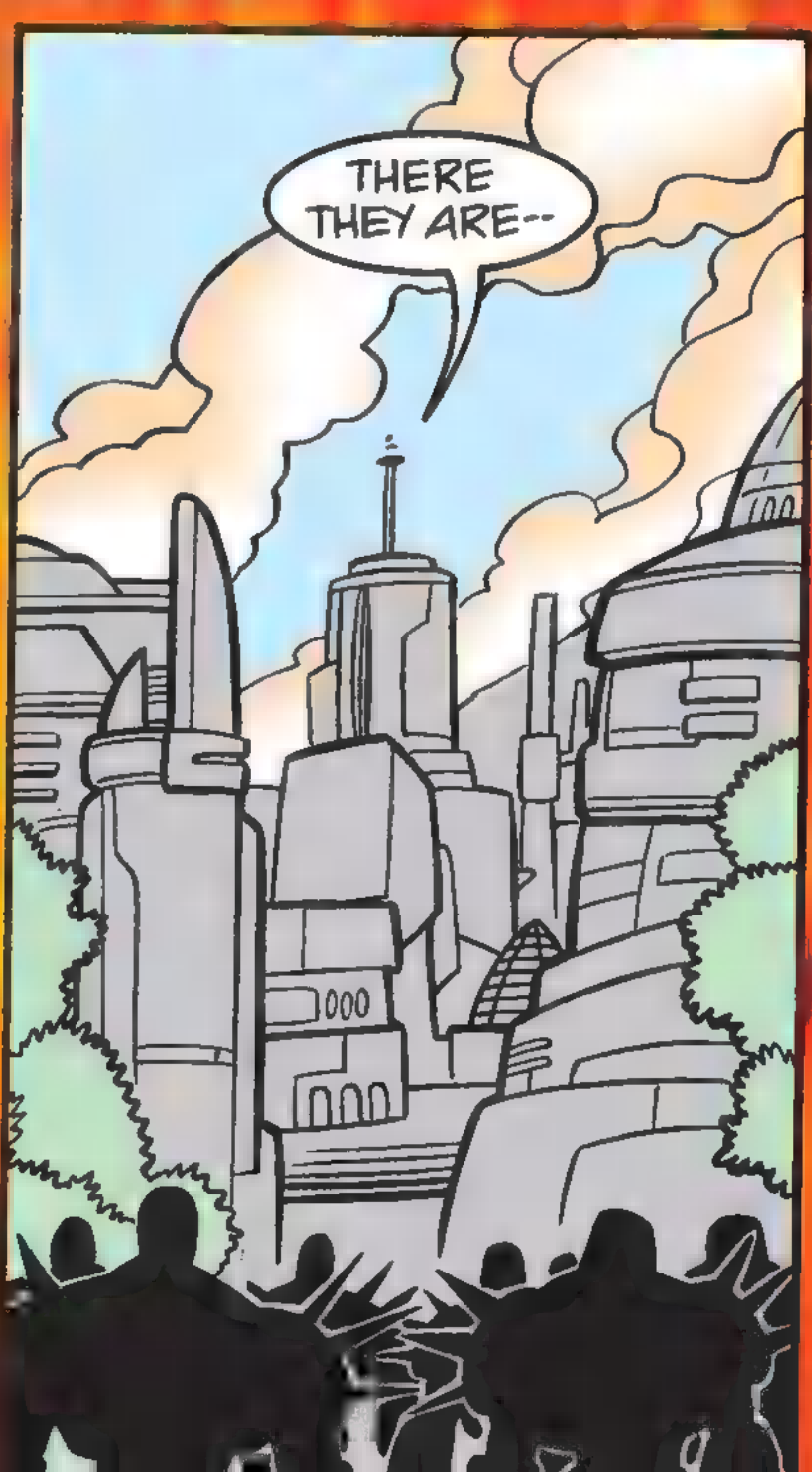
I WANT THAT  
ACCURSED WEAPON  
IN MY GRASP--



-- BEFORE THOSE  
METEORS HIT!

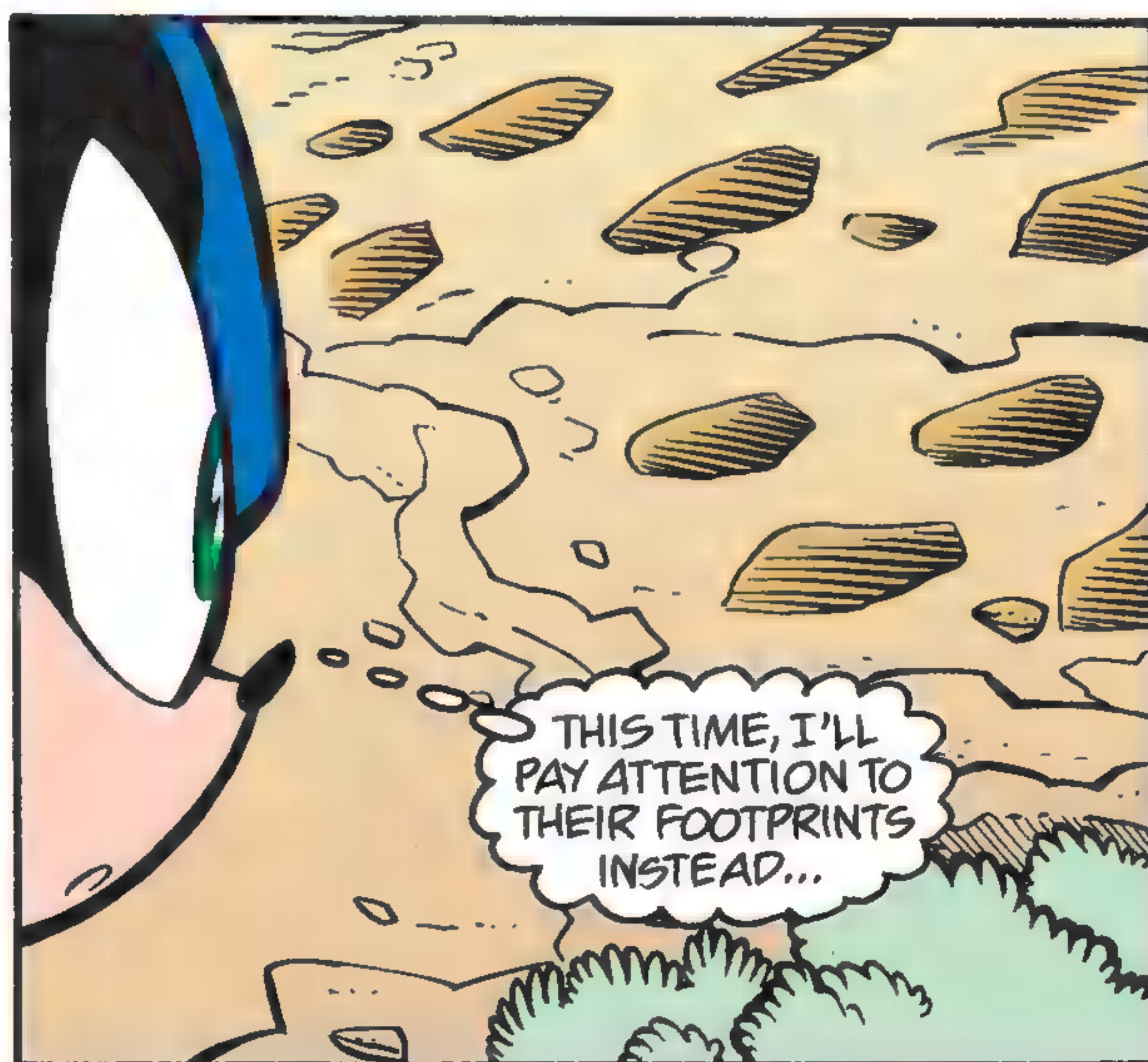
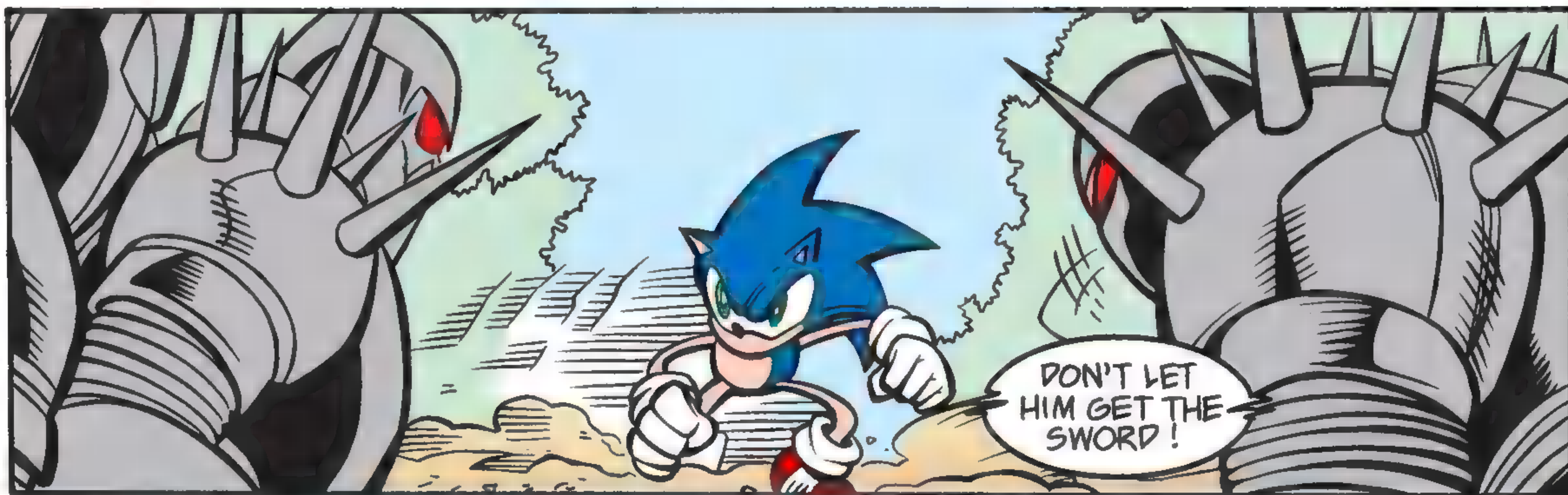
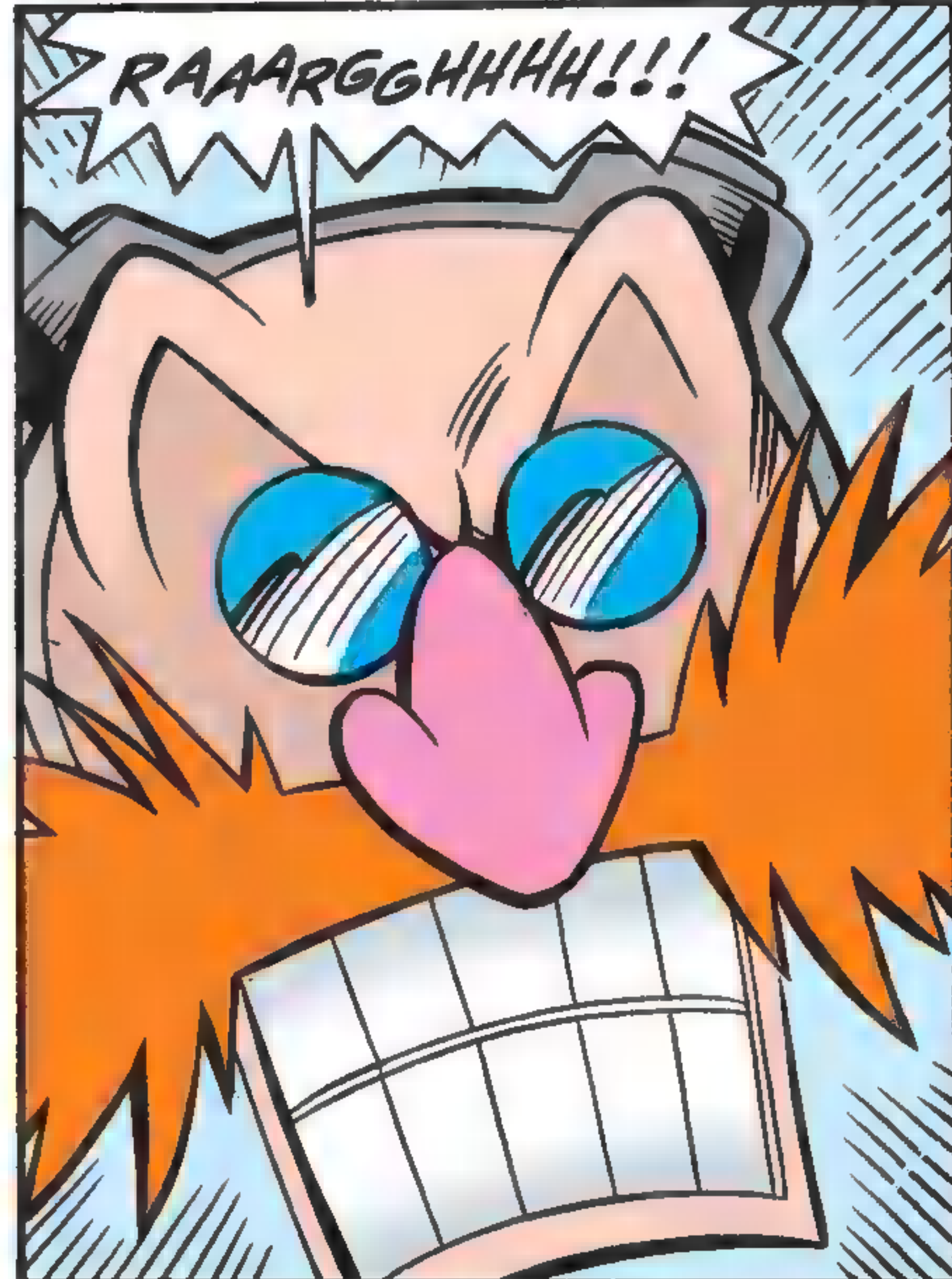
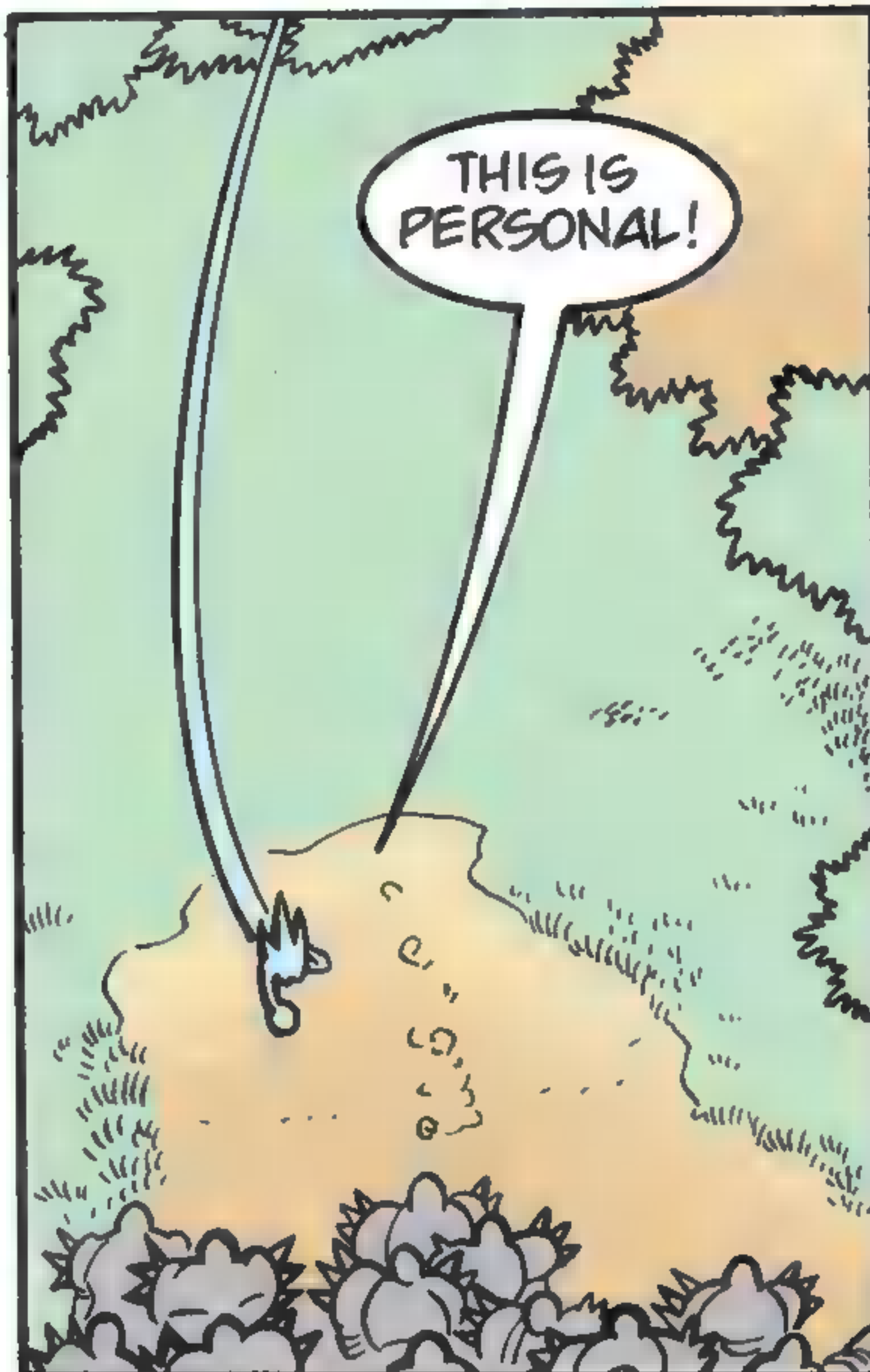


MY ROOF-TOP OBSERVATION  
DECK IS AS GOOD A PLACE  
AS ANY TO WATCH THE  
FIREWORKS, AND MY  
COM-BOTS' RETURN.

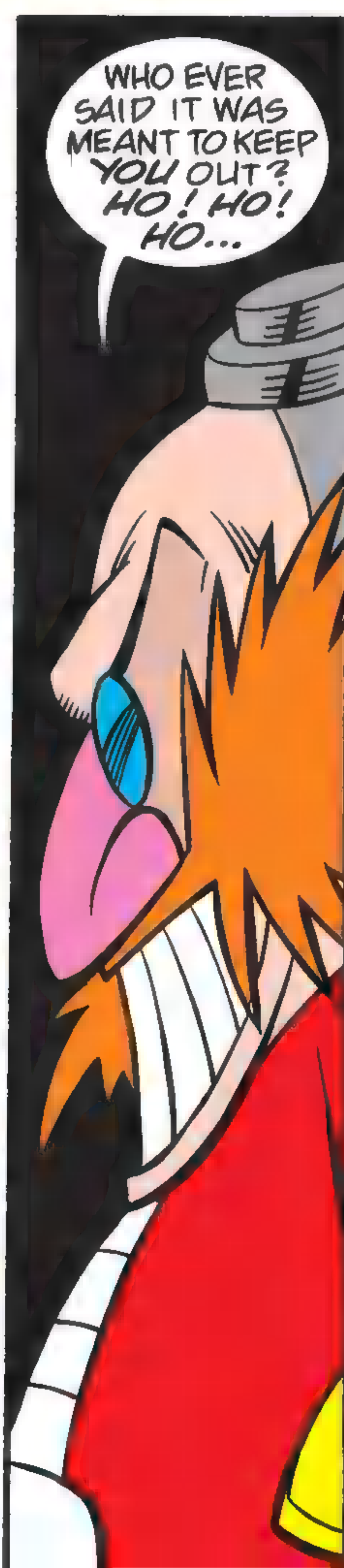
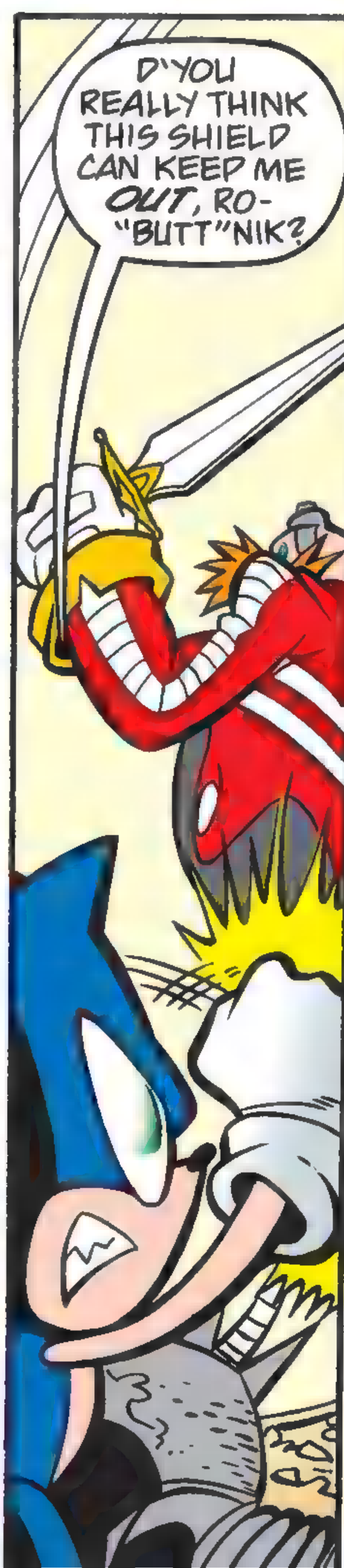
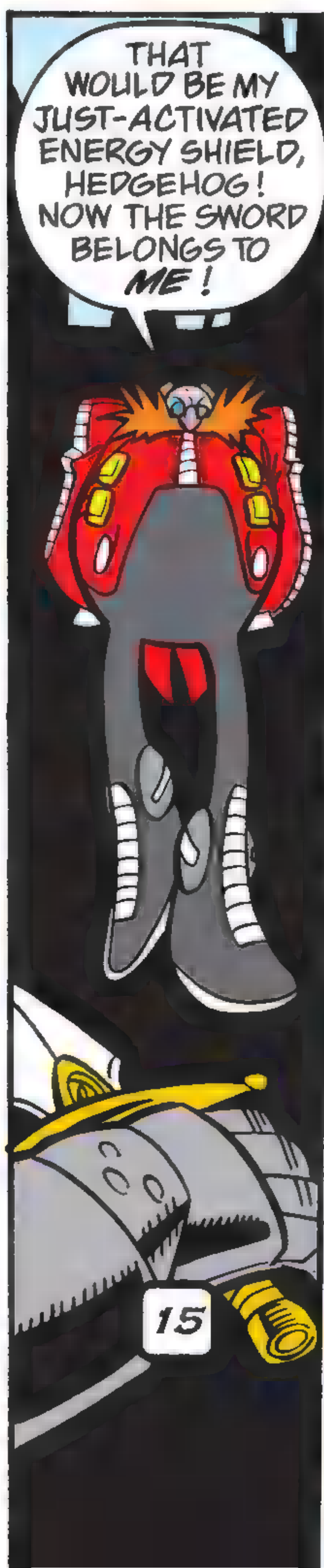
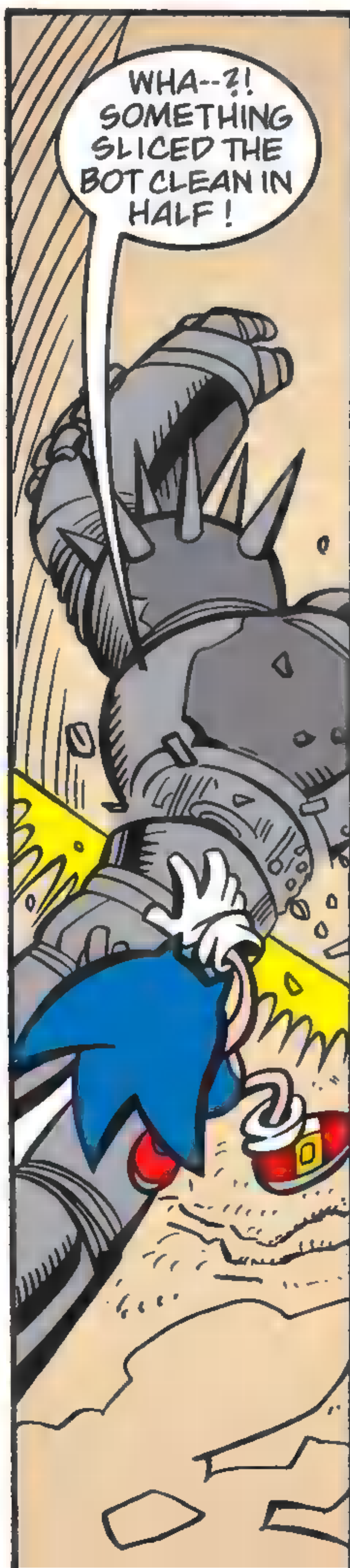
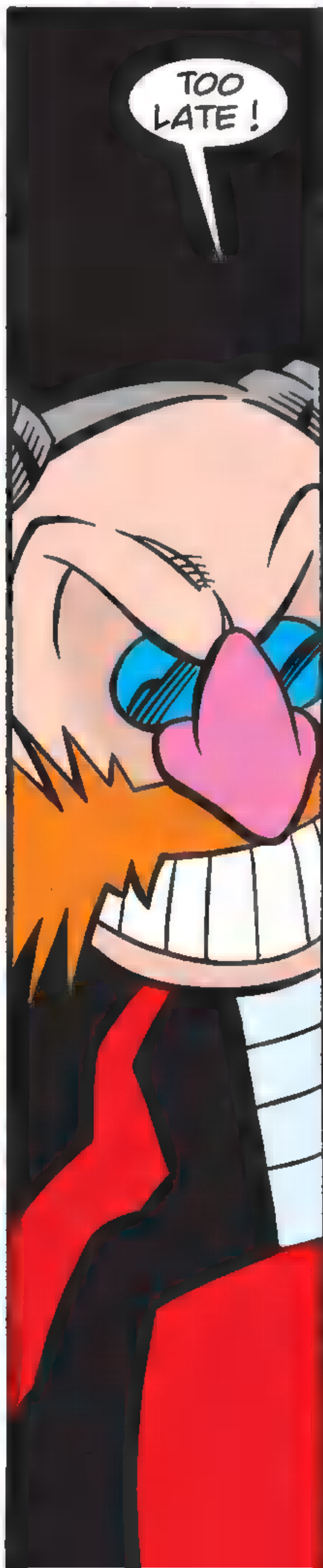
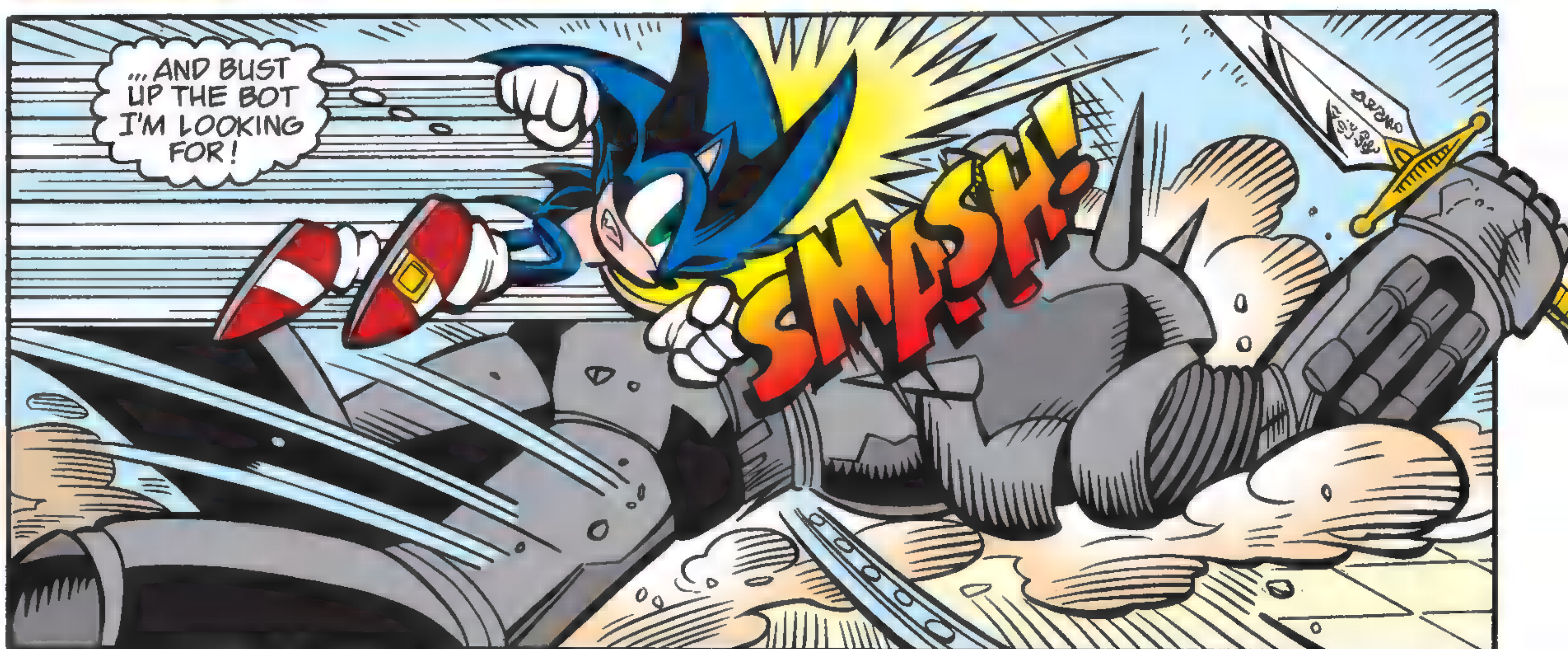


THERE  
THEY ARE--











**HO! HO! HO! HO!**



**DON'T MISS  
NEXT ISSUE!!  
NO MATTER  
WHAT!!!**



Born to the most noble of Echidna houses, the latest to continue the family heritage and responsibility as Guardian of The Floating Island, defender of all against the forces of evil from the world beyond as well as those who would threaten from within!  
ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT...  
KNUCKLES THE ECHIDNA!

# BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE

KNUCKLES HAD TREKKED TO AL-BION, THE ISLE HOMELAND OF THE ECHIDNAS, IN HOPES OF LEARNING THE FATE OF THE *FLOATING ISLAND* AND ALL ITS INHABITANTS --

YANAR'S  
ALIVE --

-- BUT HE  
APPEARS  
TO BE IN  
*SHOCK!*

WHAT  
ABOUT THE *HIGH-SHERIFF?*

AND  
*KNUCKLES* -- ?!

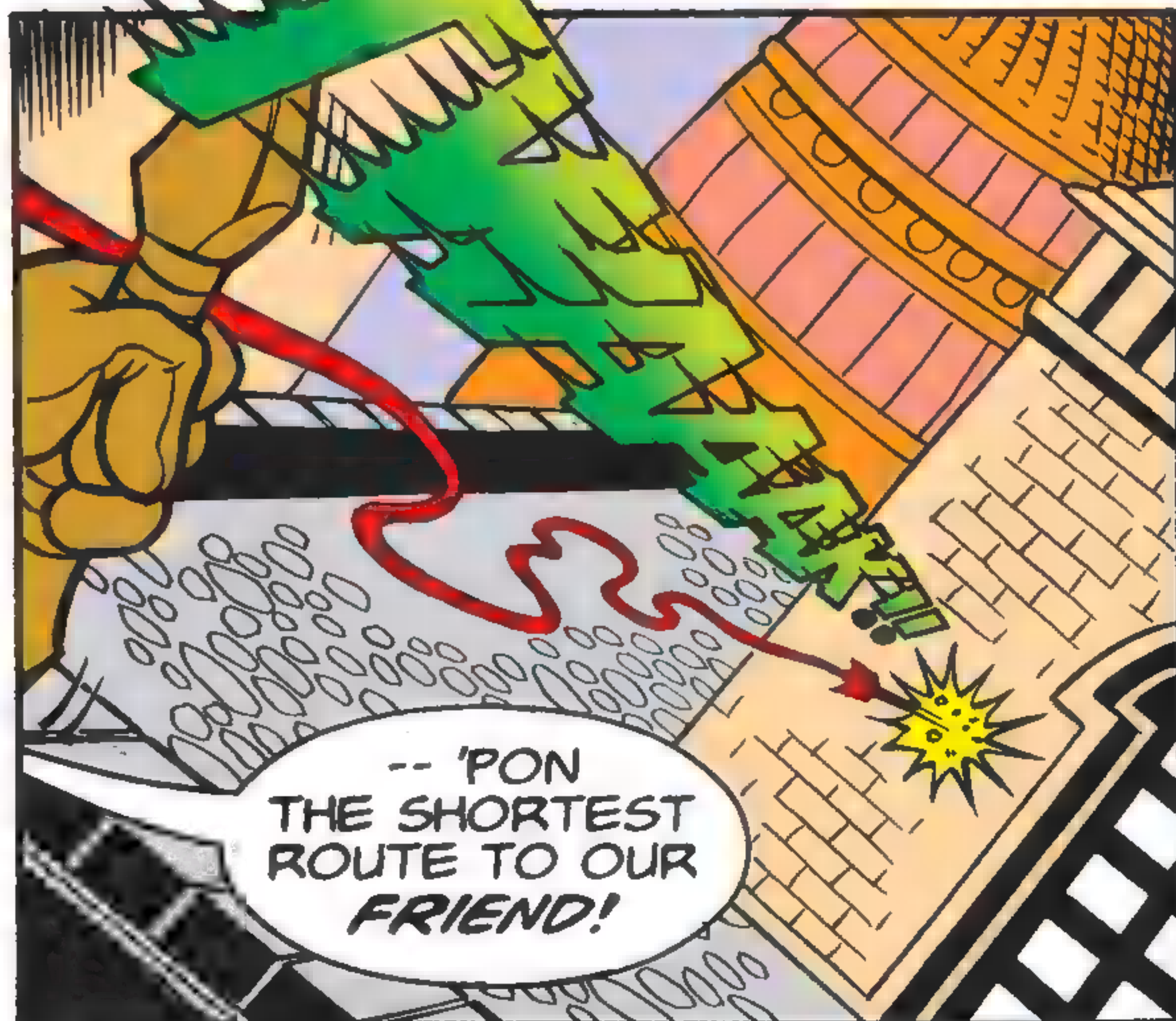
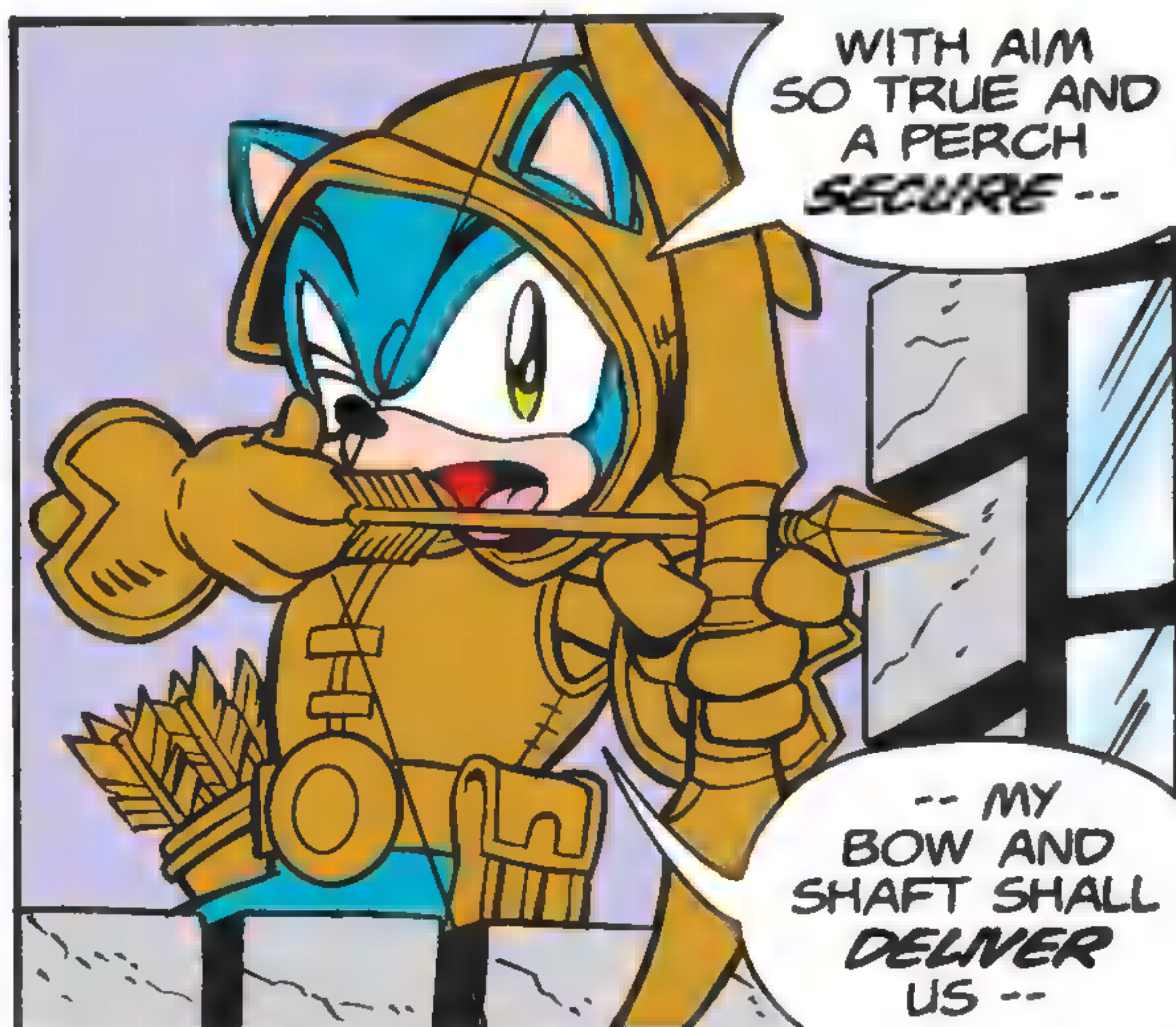
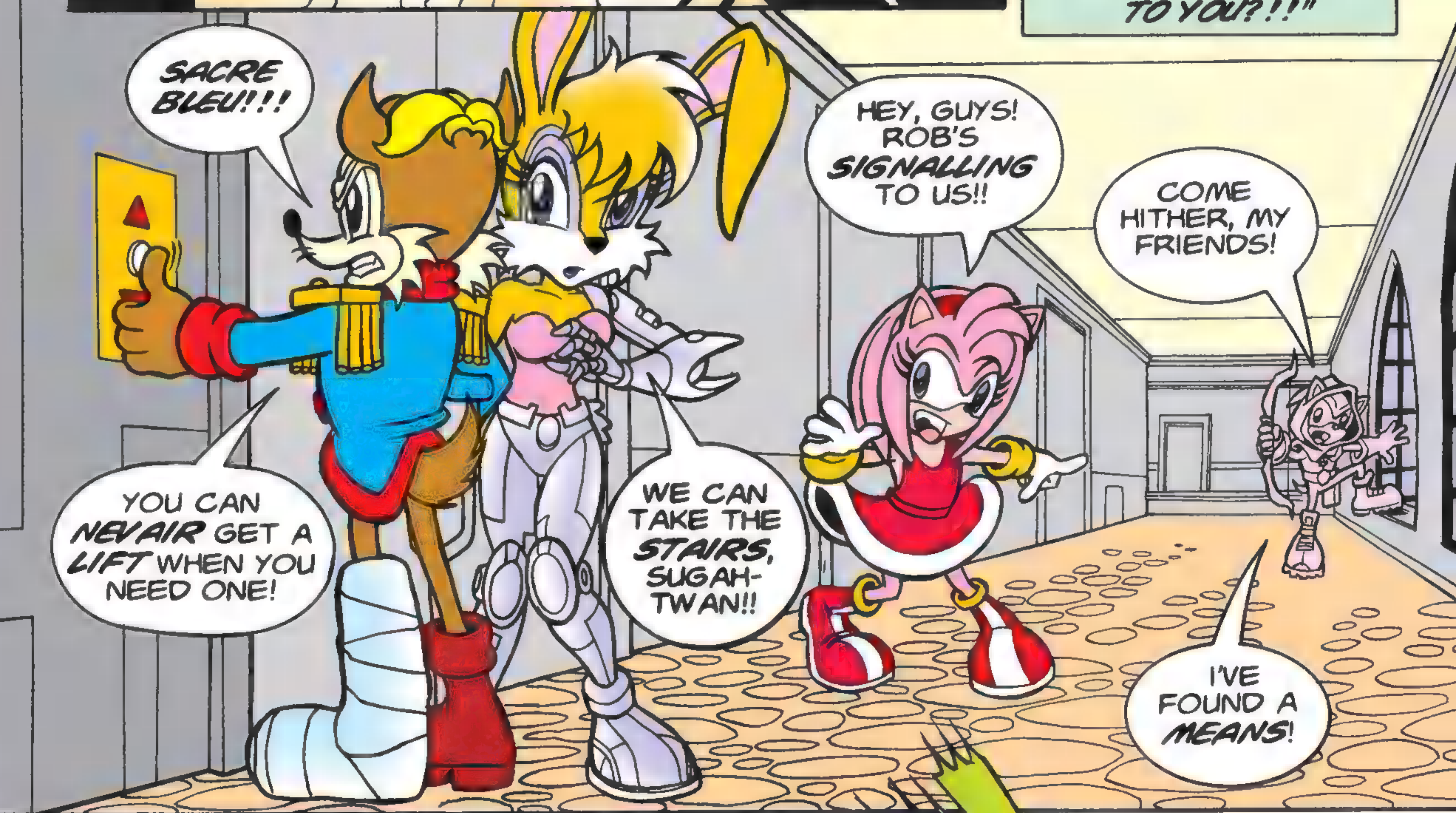
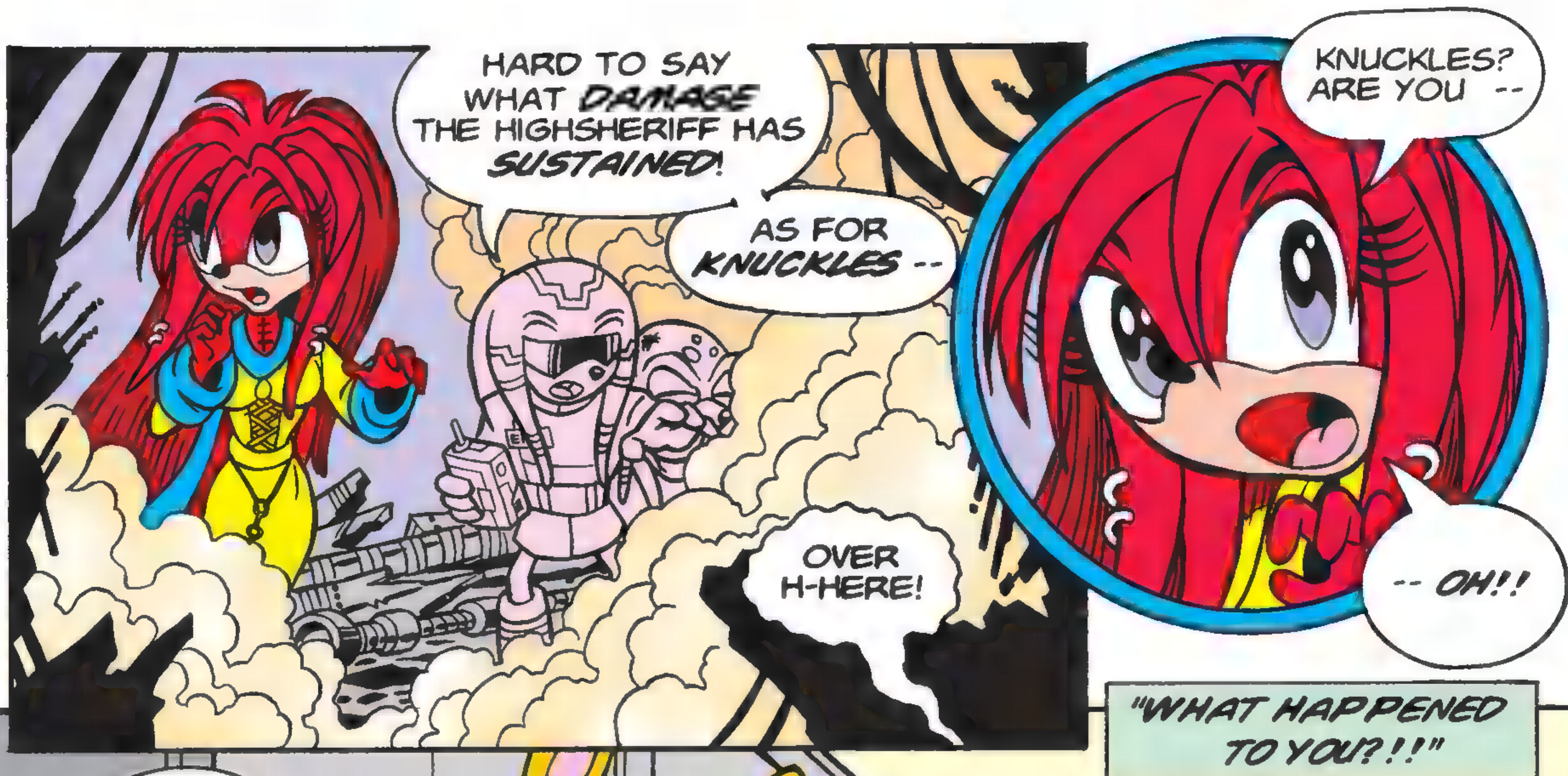
THE REPORT  
SAID HE WAS  
*HERE!*

-- WHILE HIS FRIENDS CAME IN SEARCH OF THE *HIGH SHERIFF* OF SNOTTINGHAM, IN AN ATTEMPT TO REASON WITH HIM TO RETURN *HOME.*

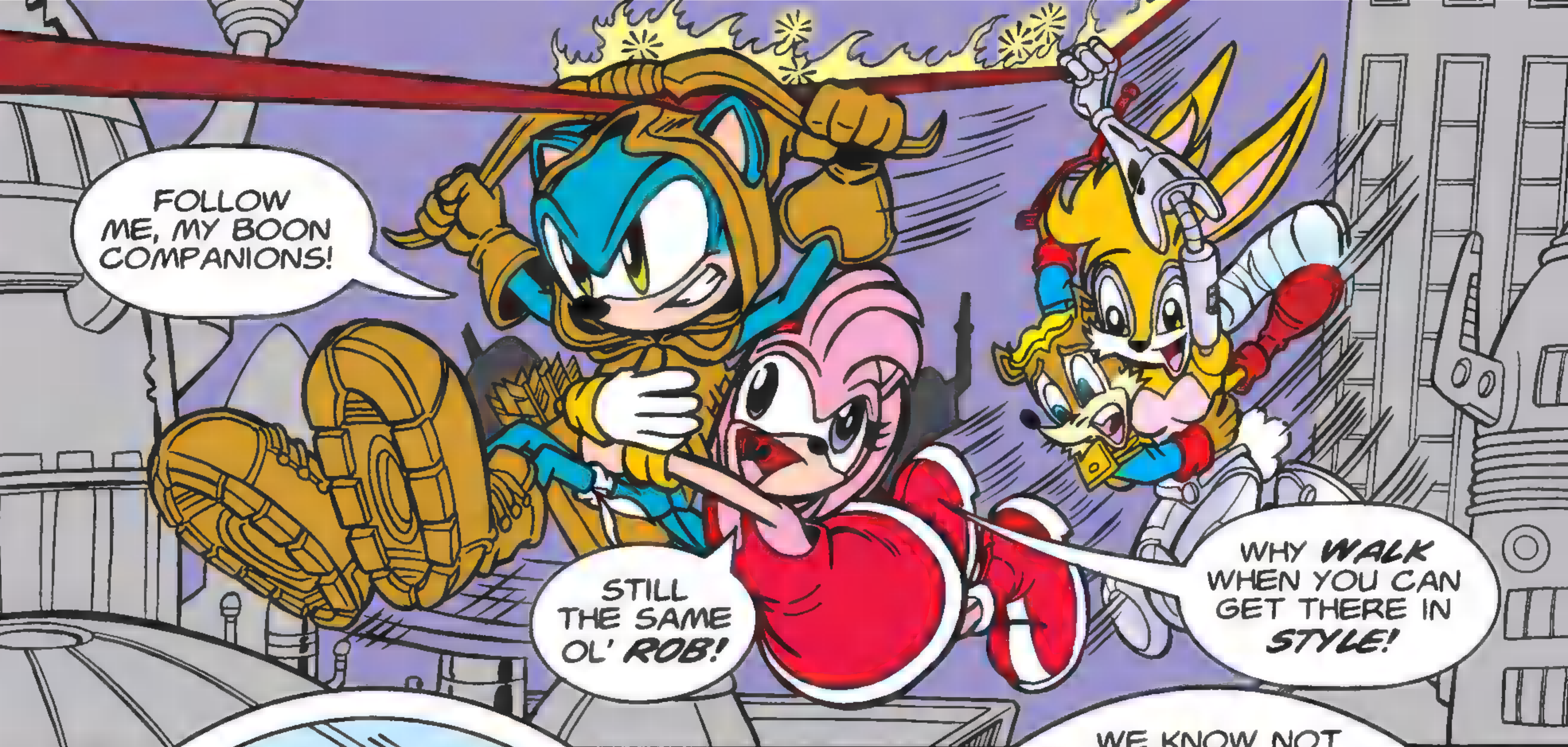
AT THIS  
MOMENT, IT  
LOOKS LIKE EVERY-  
ONE'S BEST LAID  
PLANS HAVE BEEN  
DEALT A SEVERE SET-  
BACK, AS AN EMER-  
GENCY TEAM LEAD BY  
*GALA-NA* RESPONDS  
TO A SITUATION IN  
THE *MEDICAL  
LABS...*

KEN PENDERS- WRITER/LETTERER/INKER  
STEVEN BUTLER-PENCILER  
FRANK GAGLIARDO-COLORIST  
JFG WUZ HERE!





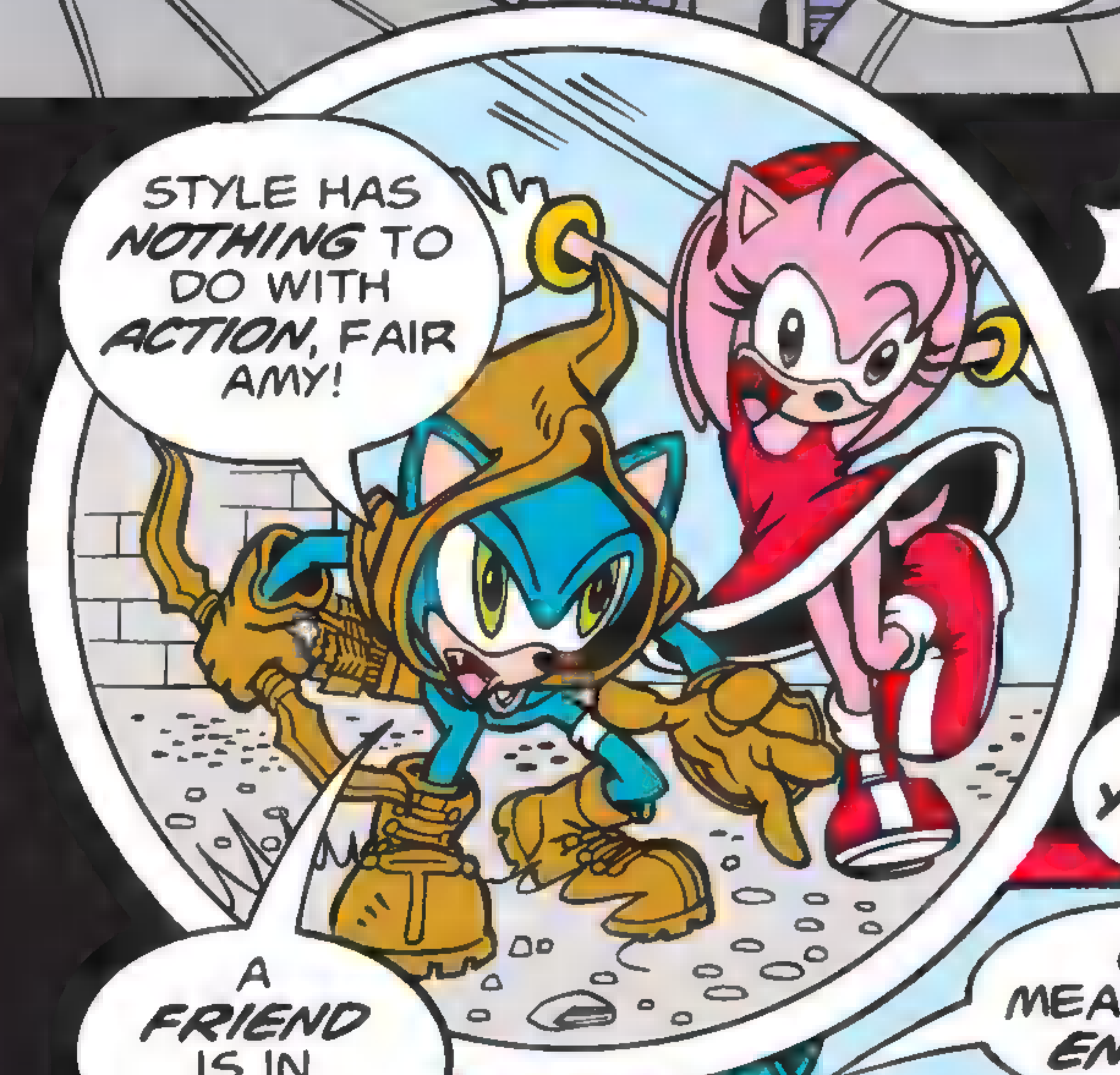




FOLLOW ME, MY BOON COMPANIONS!

STILL THE SAME OL' ROB!

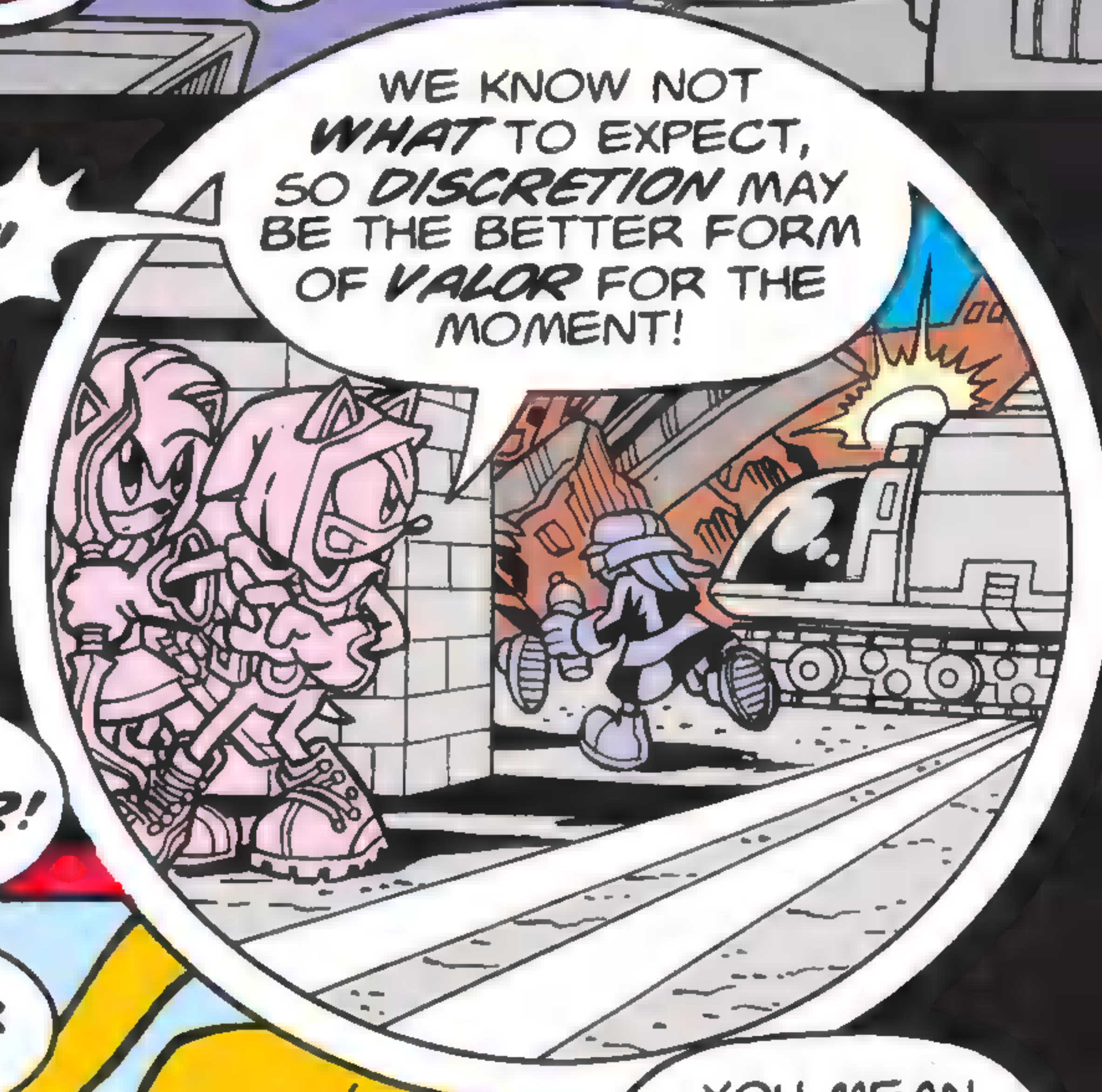
WHY *WALK* WHEN YOU CAN GET THERE IN *STYLE*!



STYLE HAS *NOTHING* TO DO WITH *ACTION*, FAIR AMY!

A *FRIEND* IS IN *NEED*!

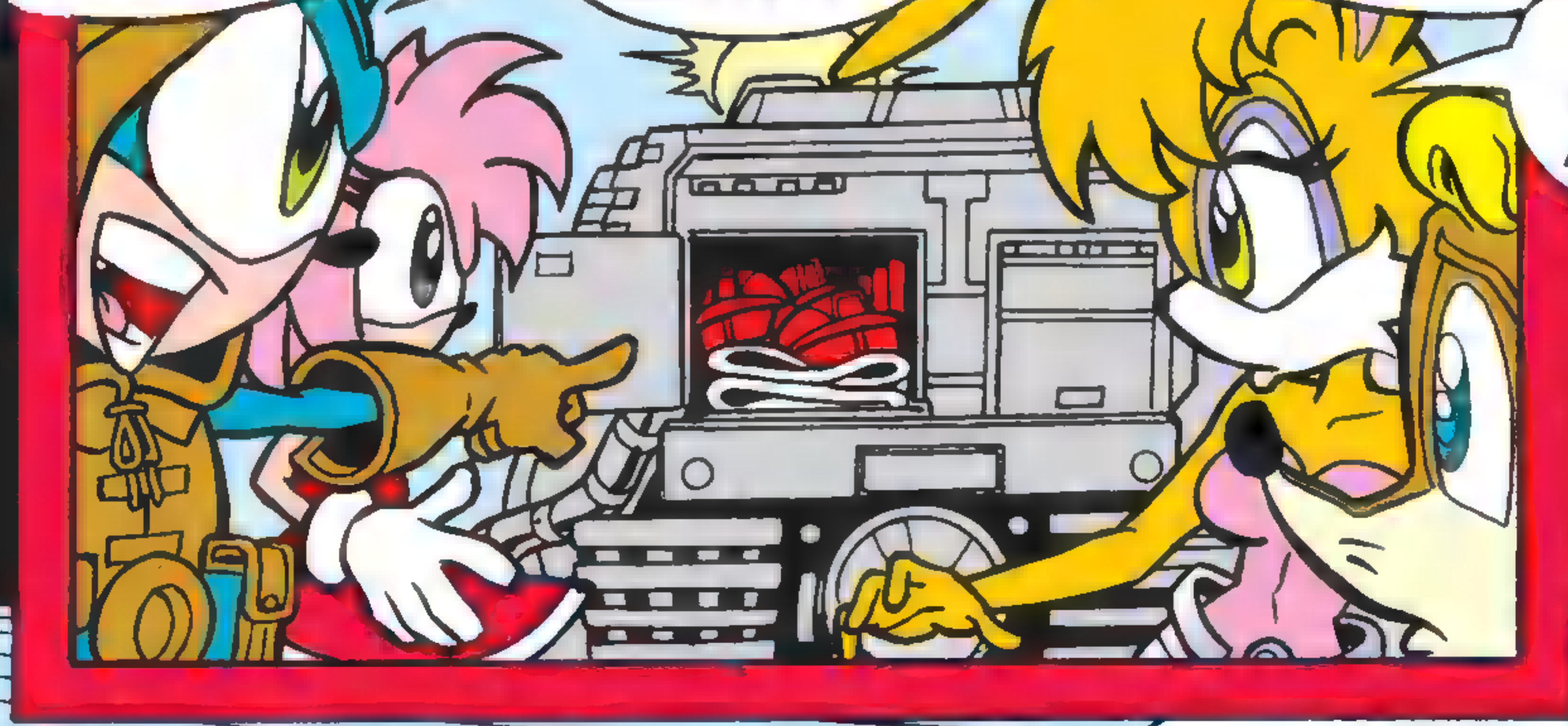
HALT!



WE KNOW NOT *WHAT* TO EXPECT, SO *DISCRETION* MAY BE THE BETTER FORM OF *VALOR* FOR THE MOMENT!

O'ER *YONDER*!

OUR MEANS FOR *ENTRY*!



YOU MEAN FOAH US TO DRESS UP AS *FIREMEN*?!!



WHEN IN THE *KINGDOM*, FAIR *BUNNIE* --

-- DO AS THE *NATIVES* DO!

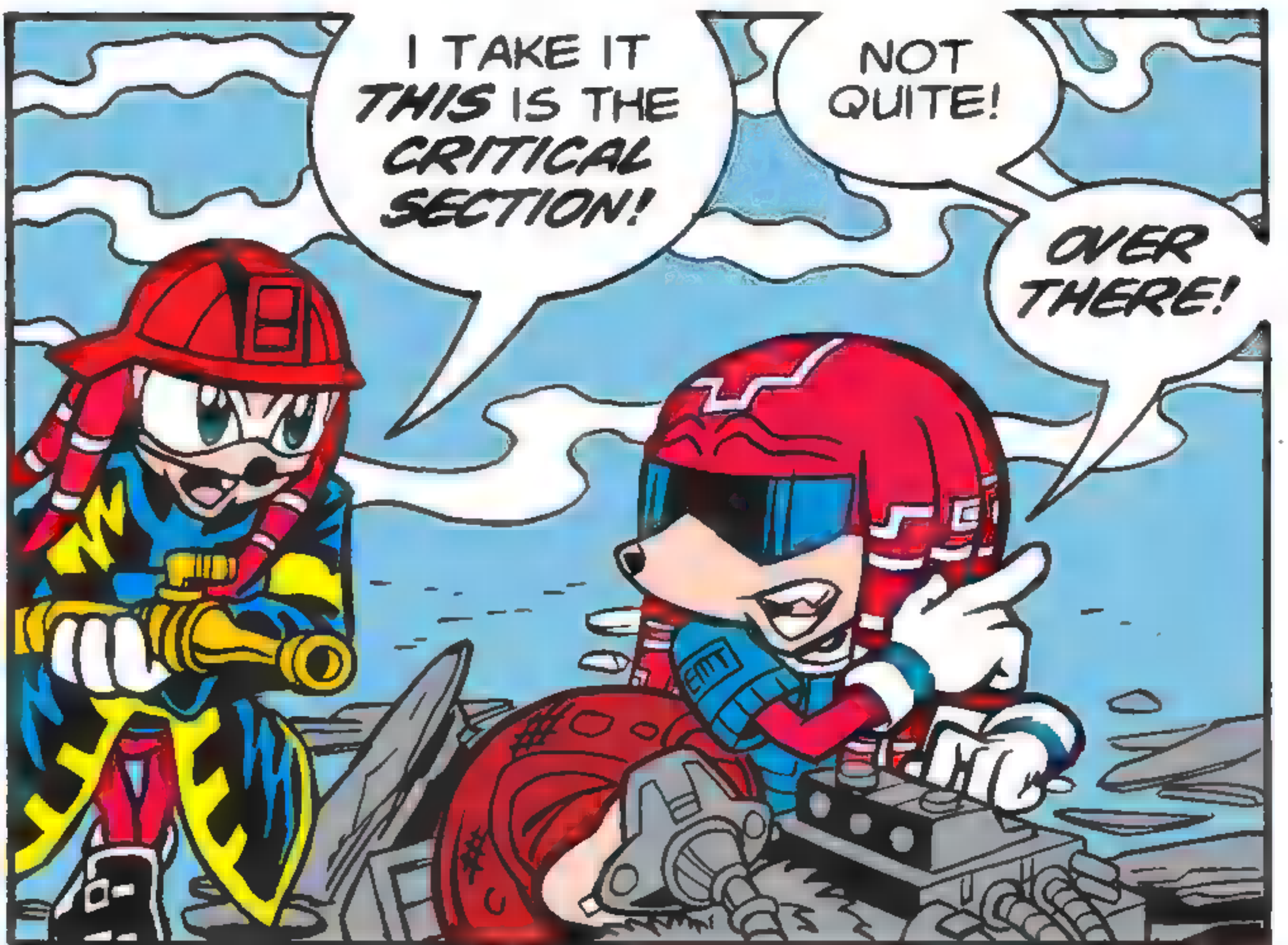
TALLY HO!





CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?

WHATE'ER AWAITS US DOES NOT BODE WELL FOR FRIEND KNUCKLES!



I TAKE IT **THIS** IS THE **CRITICAL SECTION!**

NOT QUITE!

**OVER THERE!**

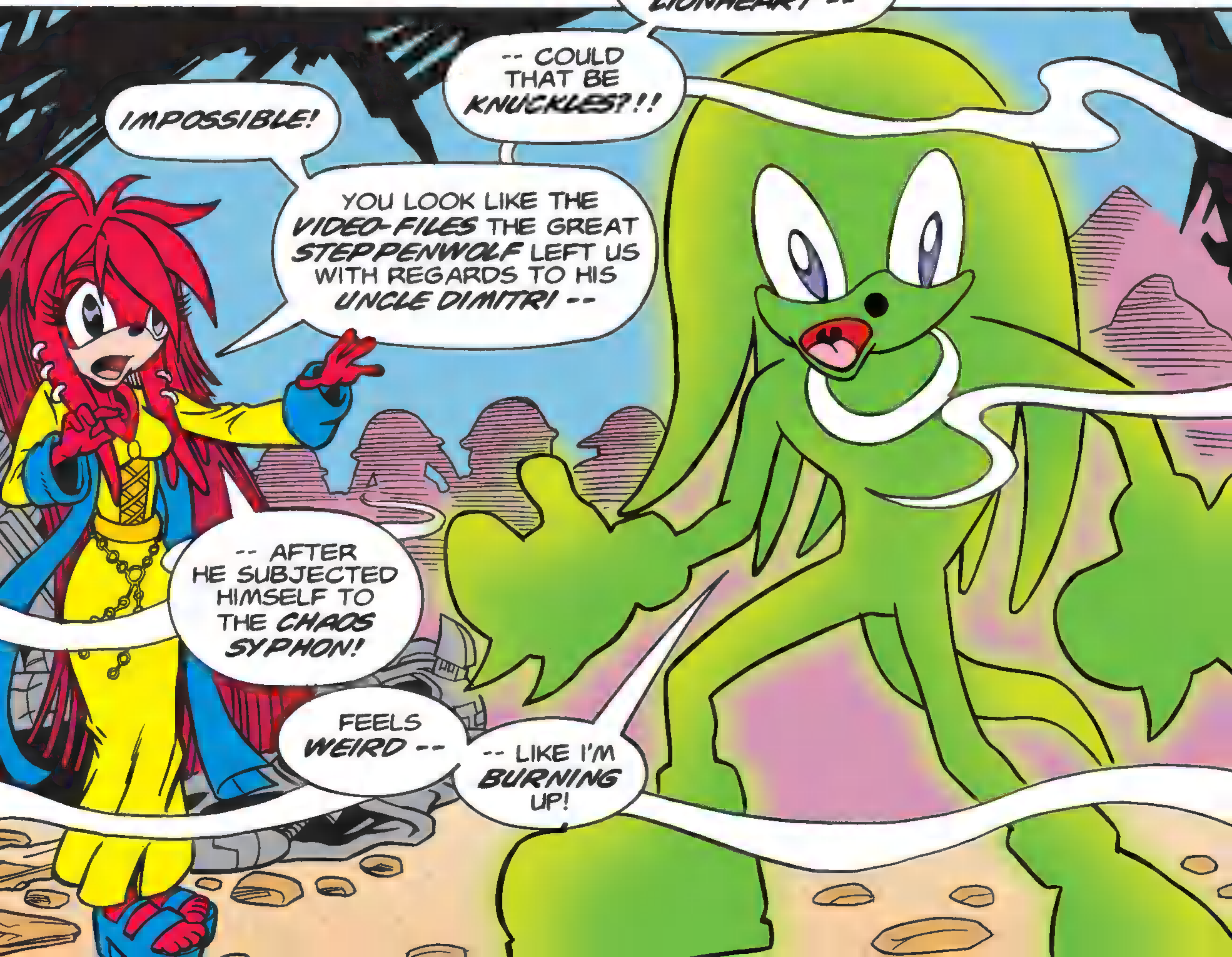


THIS SMOKE IS **THICKUH** THAN **PEA SOUP!**

DOES ANYONE ZEE WHERE MY **FATHAIR EES?**

IN ALL THIS CONFUSION, IT'S HARD TO TELL!

BY THE BRISTLING BEARD OF **KING LIONHEART --**



**IMPOSSIBLE!**

-- COULD THAT BE **KNUCKLES?!!**

YOU LOOK LIKE THE **VIDEO-FILES** THE GREAT **STEPPENWOLF** LEFT US WITH REGARDS TO HIS **UNCLE DIMITRI --**

-- AFTER HE SUBJECTED HIMSELF TO THE **CHAOS SYPHON!**

FEELS **WEIRD --**

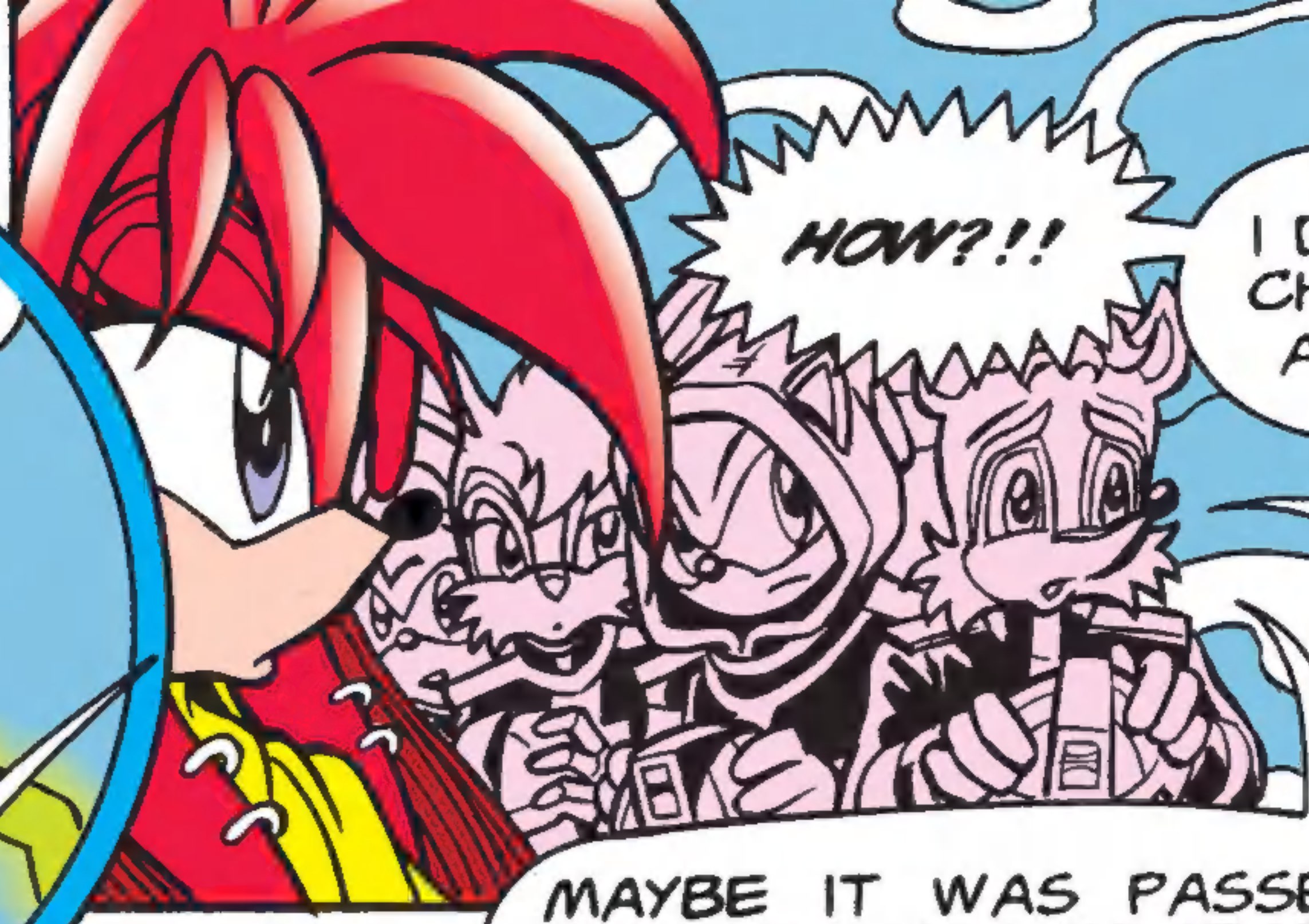
-- LIKE I'M **BURNING UP!**





ME --  
LIKE  
DIMITRI?!!

HARDLY!



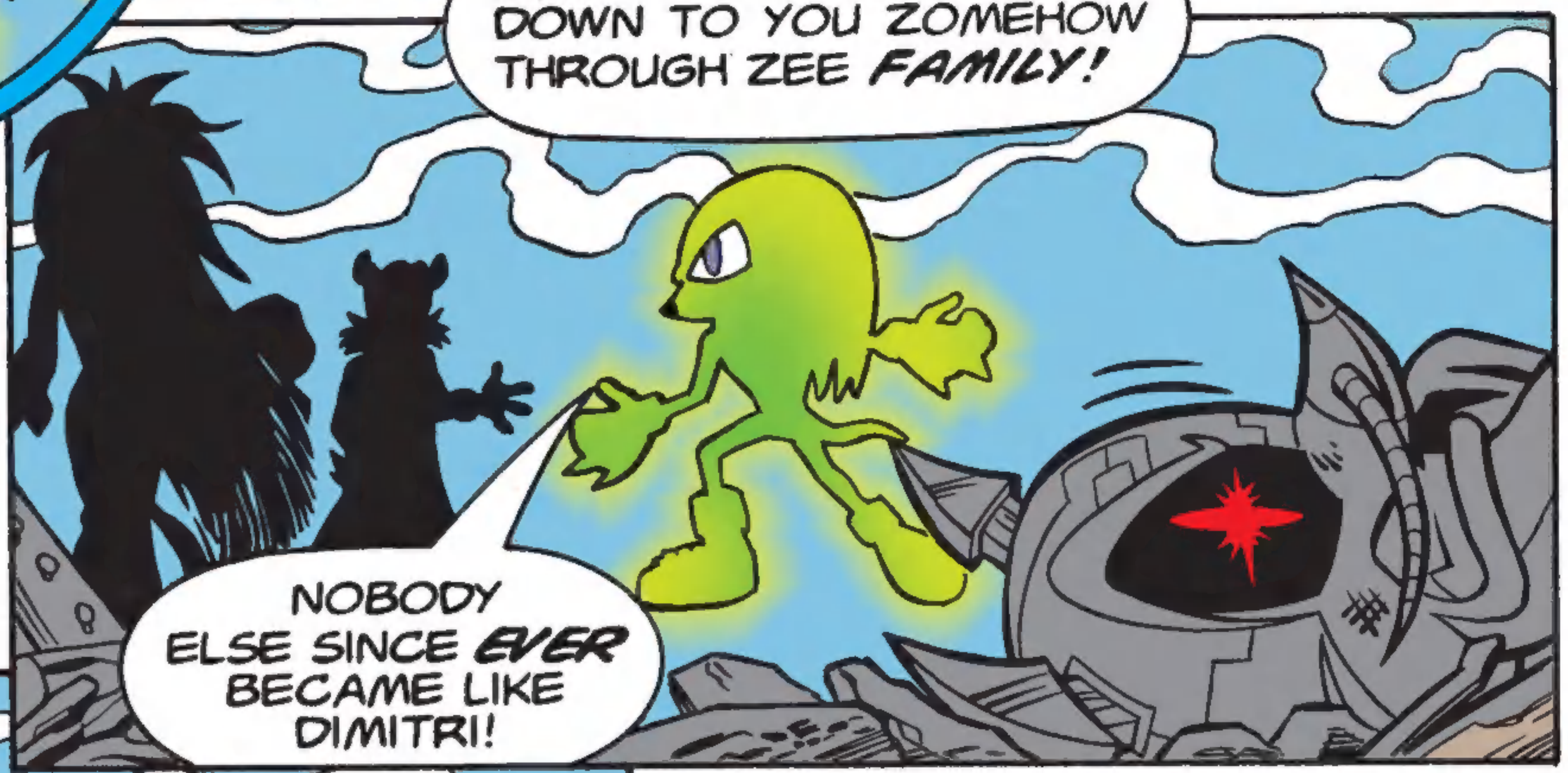
HOW?!!

I DIDN'T AIM A  
CHAOS SYPHON  
AT MYSELF!

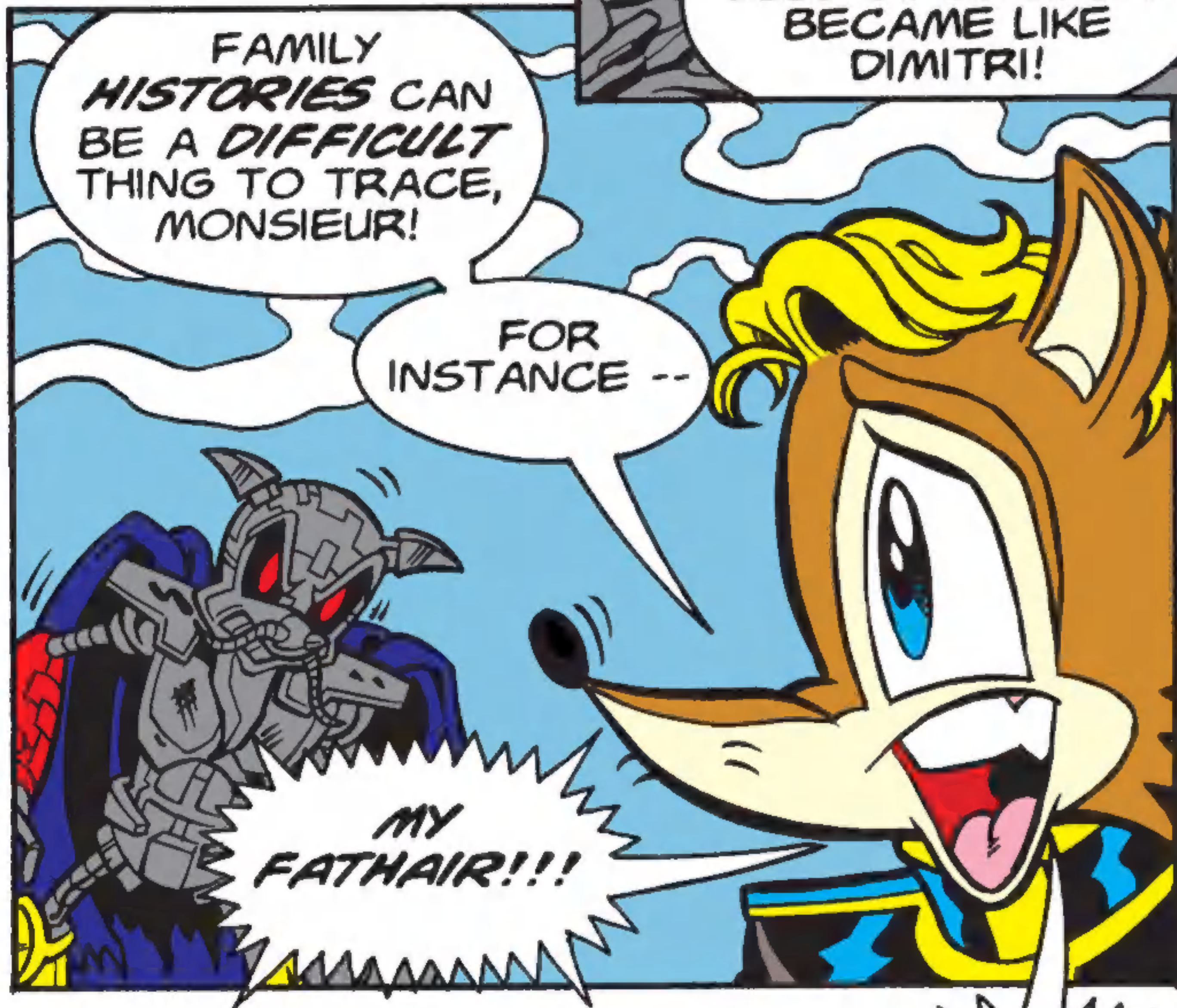
LOOK AT  
YOURSELF,  
KNUCKLES --

-- THE  
EMBODIMENT OF  
CHAOS ENERGY  
ITSELF!

MAYBE IT WAS PASSED  
DOWN TO YOU SOMEHOW  
THROUGH ZEE FAMILY!



NOBODY  
ELSE SINCE *EVER*  
BECAME LIKE  
DIMITRI!



FAMILY  
HISTORIES CAN  
BE A *DIFFICULT*  
THING TO TRACE,  
MONSIEUR!

FOR  
INSTANCE --

MY  
FATHAIR!!!



IT'S ME,  
ANTOINE --

-- YOUR  
*SON!!!*

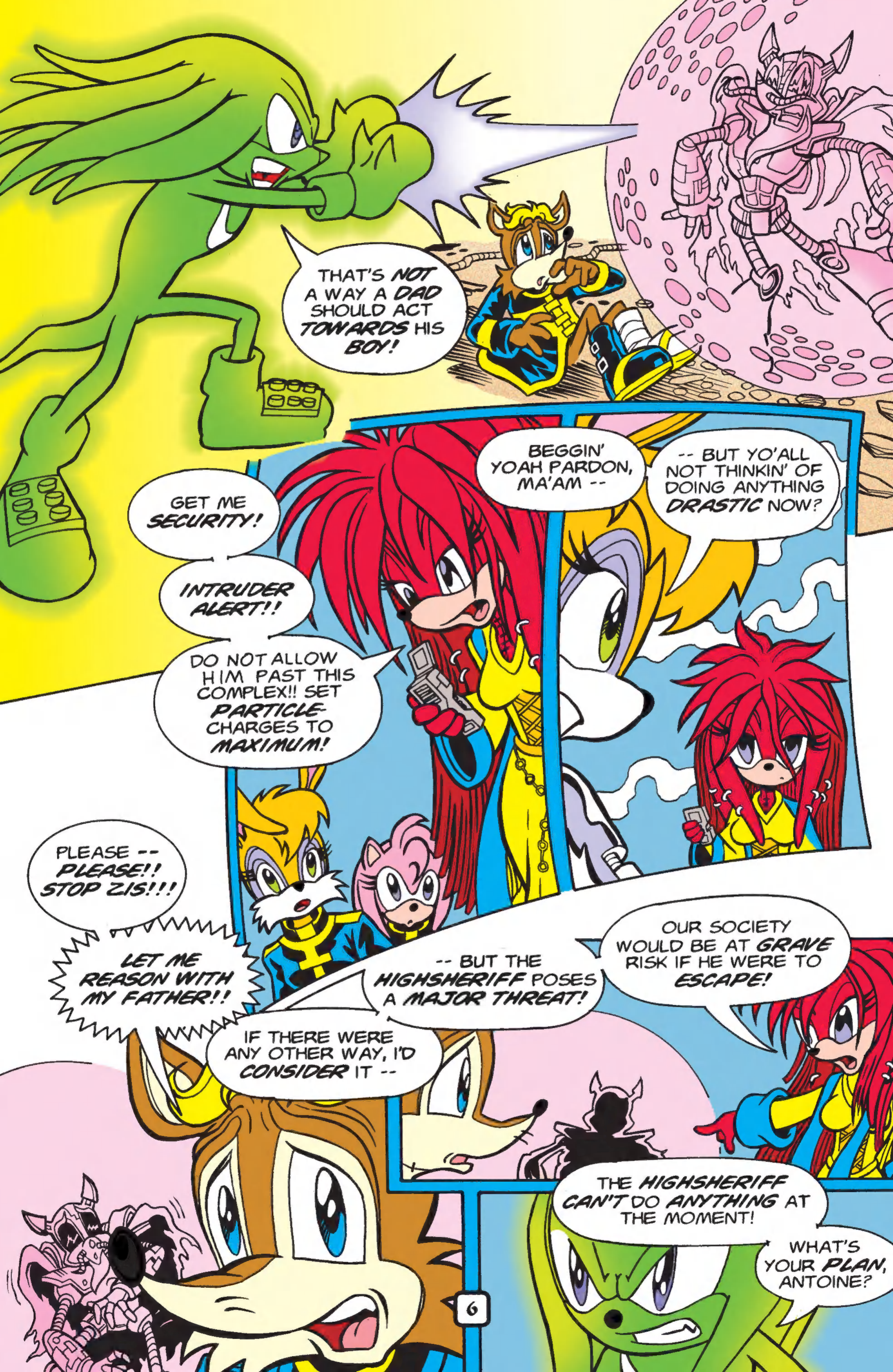


FATHAIR!!  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?!



WHAAAK





THAT'S NOT  
A WAY A DAD  
SHOULD ACT  
TOWARDS HIS  
BOY!

GET ME  
SECURITY!

INTRUDER  
ALERT!!

DO NOT ALLOW  
HIM PAST THIS  
COMPLEX!! SET  
PARTICLE-  
CHARGES TO  
MAXIMUM!

PLEASE --  
PLEASE!!  
STOP ZIS!!!

LET ME  
REASON WITH  
MY FATHER!!

IF THERE WERE  
ANY OTHER WAY, I'D  
CONSIDER IT --

BEGGIN'  
YOAH PARDON,  
MA'AM --

-- BUT YO'ALL  
NOT THINKIN' OF  
DOING ANYTHING  
DRASTIC NOW?

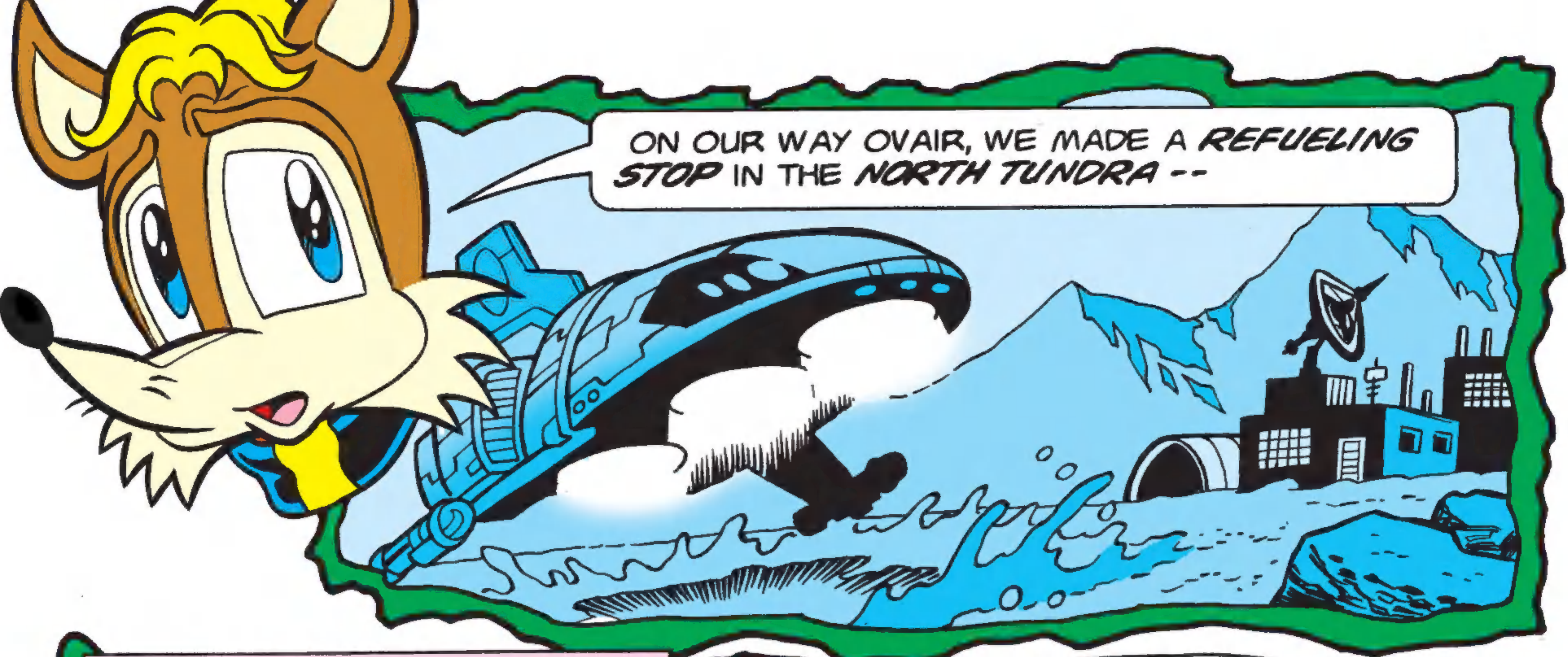
-- BUT THE  
HIGHSHERIFF POSES  
A MAJOR THREAT!

OUR SOCIETY  
WOULD BE AT GRAVE  
RISK IF HE WERE TO  
ESCAPE!

THE HIGHSHERIFF  
CAN'T DO ANYTHING AT  
THE MOMENT!

WHAT'S  
YOUR PLAN,  
ANTOINE?



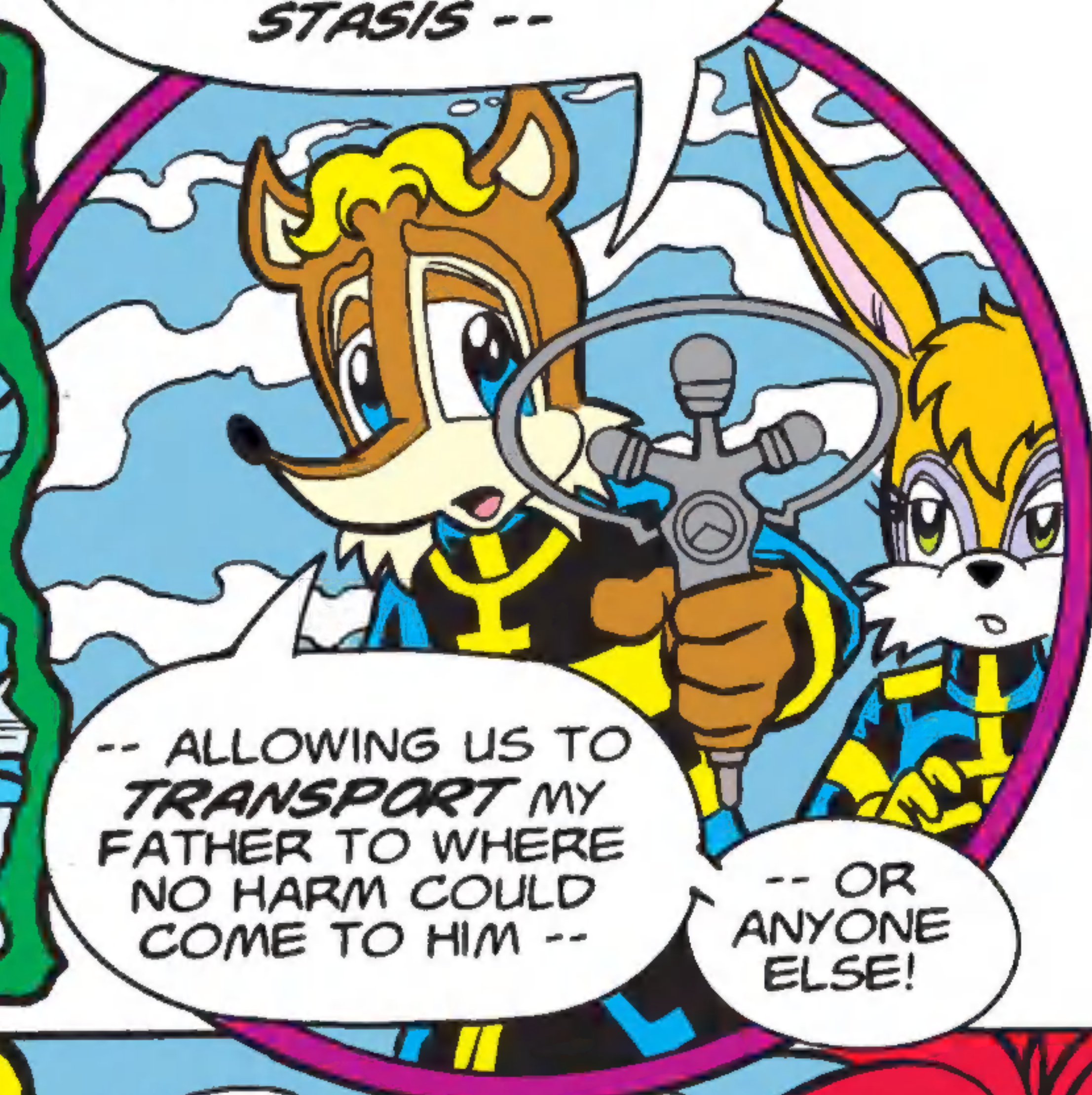


ON OUR WAY OVAIR, WE MADE A *REFUELING STOP* IN THE *NORTH TUNDRA* --

" -- WHERE WE MET UP WITH A *FRIEND*, AND EXPLAINED *WHY* WE WERE SO FAR FROM *HOME*..."



HE GAVE US THIS *ELECTRONIC NEUTRALIZER*, WHICH COULD PLACE A *ROBOTICIZED MOBIAN* IN *STASIS* --



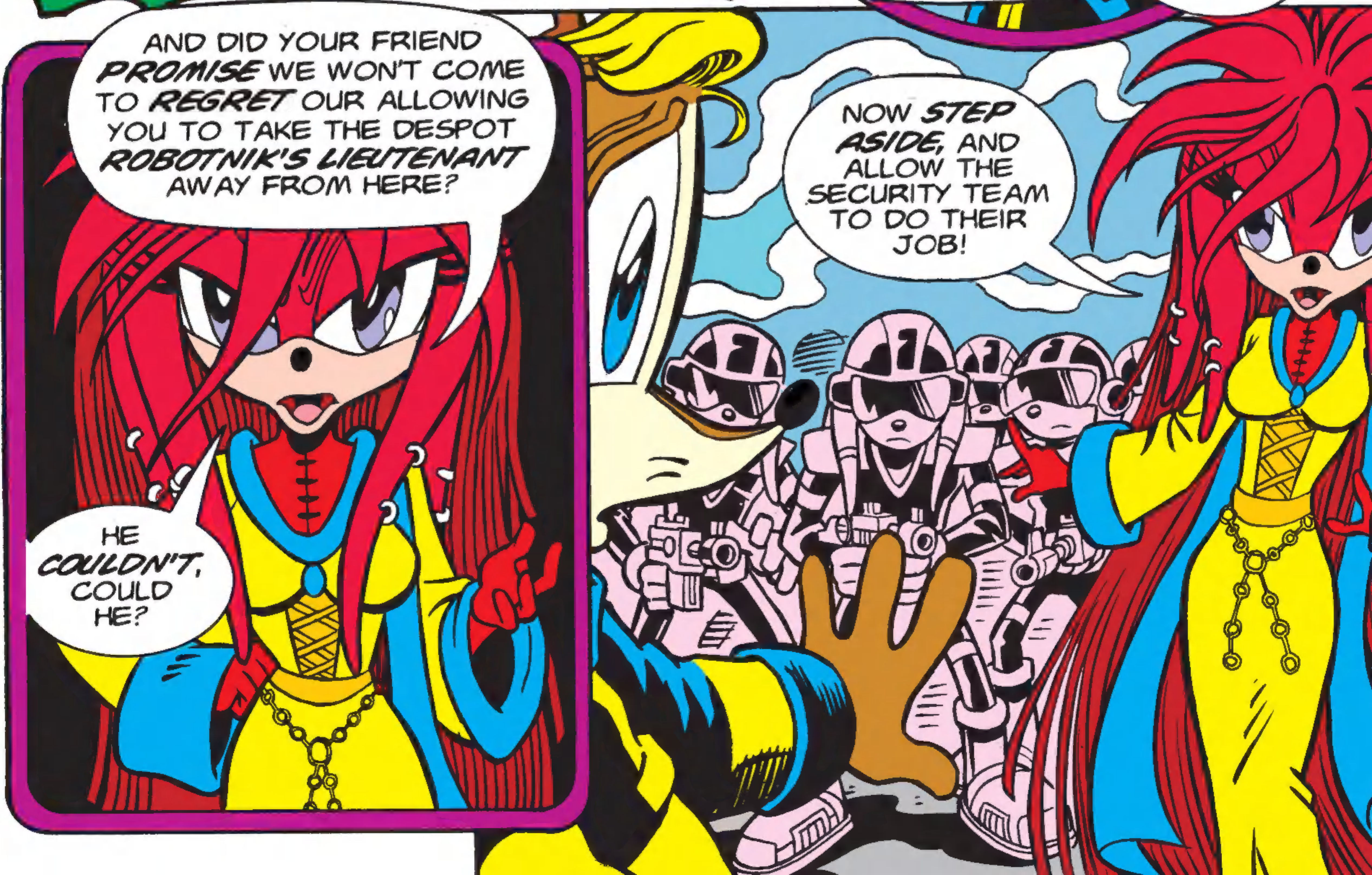
-- ALLOWING US TO *TRANSPORT* MY FATHER TO WHERE NO HARM COULD COME TO HIM --

-- OR ANYONE ELSE!

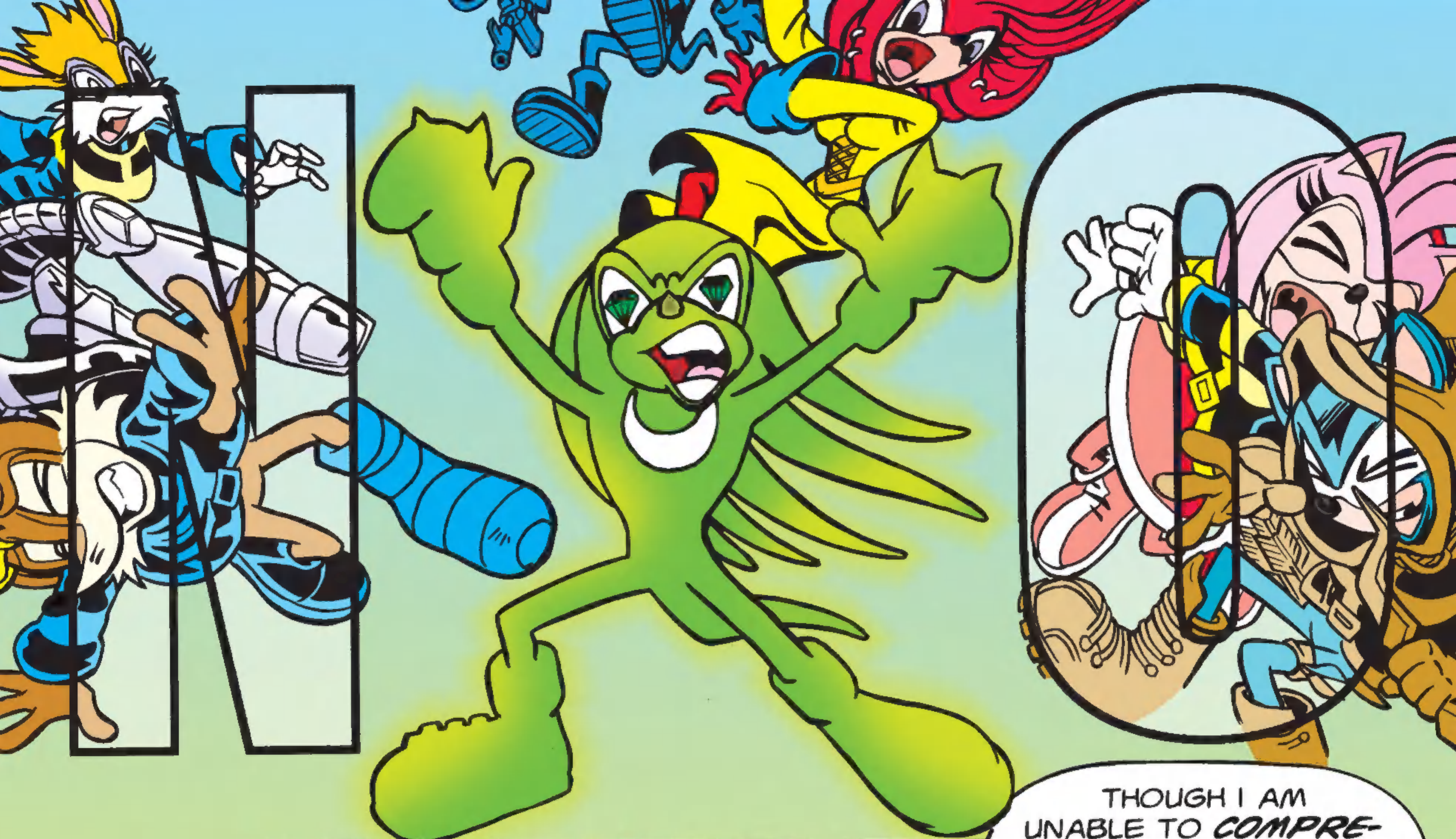
AND DID YOUR FRIEND *PROMISE* WE WON'T COME TO *REGRET* OUR ALLOWING YOU TO TAKE THE DESPOT *ROBOTNIK'S LIEUTENANT* AWAY FROM HERE?

HE *COULDN'T*, COULD HE?

NOW *STEP ASIDE*, AND ALLOW THE SECURITY TEAM TO DO THEIR JOB!







THOUGH I AM UNABLE TO **COMPREHEND** HOW, WE'RE BACK IN **DEERWOOD FOREST**, FAIR COUSIN!

NOT ALL OF US, ROB --

"-- AS I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF **ANTOINE** AND **BUNNIE** NEARBY."

YOA! FATHER'S SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG, SUGAH-TWAN!

WHATEVER **KNUCKLES** DID, I CAN'T **ZHANK** HIM ENOUGH!

"I JUST HOPE HE'S NOT IN ANY **TROUBLE** BACK ZHERE..."

FOR SOME TIME NOW, KNUCKLES HAS SHOWN SIGNS OF HARNESSING POWER **EQUIVALENT** TO THAT OF HIS **ANCESTOR, DIMITRI!**

NOW THAT HE TAPS INTO IT **INSTINCTIVELY**, WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

-- NO SIGN OF HIM OR HIS FRIENDS **ANYWHERE**, MA'AM!

I WAS **AFRAID** OF THIS!

**NEXT:**

WOULD'JA BELIEVE... **NACK** AND **NIC THE WEASELS**?